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WEEKLY EDITION.

THE TROUBLED WATERS

Hendricks, Morton, Trumbull, Geary, Forney, Cameron, and McClure on the Contest of 1872.

Grant the Only Man for the Republicans—How the "New Departure" Is Likely to Work.

Chase and Hancock as Democratic Candidates—The Points to be Made by Grant.

EVERYBODY SURE OF SUCCESS.

[From the New York Herald.]

The general sentiment of the Republican party seems to point conclusively to the renomination of President Grant in 1872. Governor Geary, of Pennsylvania, does not deny the extreme probability of that event; Senator Cameron and Senator Morton are looking forward to it with great pleasure; Senator Trumbull concedes it in that reluctant and hesitating manner so eminently characteristic of the Illinois statesman—even Col. A. K. McClure, the founder and the real leader of the Curtin as opposed to the Cameron faction in Pennsylvania, is compelled to admit it. The whole strength of the Republican party is either in favor of it or acquiesces in it. This is plain from the following interviews with leading men in different parts of the country; it is plain from the opinions of politicians of both parties, who have just been visited by a correspondent of the Herald for the purpose of ascertaining their views on this question.

THE DEMOCRATIC WAY OF REGARDING IT.

The Democrats regard Grant's nomination as a foregone conclusion, but they see in it the hopes of a victory for their own candidate. They believe he will be renominated solely on the grounds of availability and necessity. They think, with such politicians as McClure, that he has lost much of his strength with the people, and politicians like McClure help to foster the impression. Mr. Hendricks, of Indiana, it will be seen from his remarks to the Herald's correspondent, has no doubt on the subject, and there are few men better able to forecast the political horoscope than he. Grant will be renominated, think the Democrats, and they seem to be earnestly casting about them for the way in which his election can be defeated. Their success is an entirely different matter, but, from their way of regarding their prospects, they have but few lingering doubts as to their thorough and complete triumph.

WILL THE "NEW DEPARTURE" PROVE THEIR STRENGTH OR THEIR WEAKNESS?

On the subject of the "new departure" there are many conflicting opinions. These differing views have never been so well illustrated as in the Herald's interviews. McClure, who calls himself a Republican, believes it will prove an element of strength, a view in which he is directly opposed by the opinion of Senator Cameron. But Cameron's opinion is backed by that of Senator Morton, and from the manner in which these two distinguished men—the virtual leaders of the national Republican party at this time—speak of it, it seems that Grant's friends are making the most of it. They will use it to stir up strife in the Democratic ranks, just as the Democrats are using Grant's alleged unpopularity with the people to weaken and divide the Republicans. Men like Hendricks, on the other hand, have the greatest faith in the efficacy of the movement, and firmly believe that the whole party can be united upon it. This is, perhaps, the most important point established by the Herald this morning, as it is a point on which there are many doubts in the minds of the people. Taking it for granted, then, that the Democracy will adhere to their "new departure" dogma, the next important question is as to the availability of their candidates. All that our correspondent has been able to gather on the subject shows that the Herald's Democratic ticket—Chase and Hancock—is the best fitted to cope with Grant, and there can be no doubt that both on the score of availability and fitness they are far ahead of any other combination that could be named.

CHASE'S RECORD AS A PROGRESSIVE DEMOCRAT.

No man in the country has a more clear and unmistakable record as regards the new departure policy of the Democracy than Chief Justice Chase. Ever since the meeting of the Democratic Convention in New York in 1868, when Vallandigham favored Chase's nomination, these two men were firm friends, and they conferred so frequently and communicated so freely on politics that they were not only fully in accord on political questions, but it is probable the "new departure" dogma was arranged between them. A few days after the resolution of the Montgomery County Convention was promulgated the Chief Justice wrote to Mr. Vallandigham:

"WASHINGTON, D. C., May 20, 1871.

"MY DEAR SIR—I have just read the resolutions of the Montgomery County (Ohio) Democratic Convention, reported by yourself, together with your remarks and those of Mr. Hank. You have rendered a great service to your country and the party—at least such is my judgment. May God bless you for it. Nothing can be truer than your declaration that the movement contemplated by the resolutions is the restoration of the Democratic party to its ancient platform of progress and reform. I know you too well to doubt your courage or your fidelity to your convictions.

"Very truly yours,
"S. P. CHASE.

"Hon. C. L. VALLANDIGHAM."

This was little more than congratulation over a policy which he had long favored and which he had himself recommended in a letter to Mr. Thomas Yeatman, a member of the Ohio Legislature, nearly two years before. The Legislature failed to follow the policy he so earnestly recommended, but the letter is so short, so direct and so positive, that, more than any of his utterances before or since, it is worthy of reproduction, as showing both his political consistency and his Democratic availability. The letter was as follows:

"WASHINGTON, Nov., 1869.

"*Hon. Thomas Yeatman:*

"MY DEAR SIR—The eyes of the whole country are upon the State of Ohio. On your vote depends the passage of the Fifteenth amendment. I am for universal suffrage and universal amnesty. The amendment must be put through the Legislature at all hazards. S. P. CHASE."

Immediately after Vallandigham's death the Chief Justice, in conversation with a correspondent of the Herald, made a very clear and succinct statement showing at once his own position and his faith in the success of the new movement. Speaking of the statesman who had just died, he said: "Vallandigham was a man of great ability and of undoubted courage. Even when I had occasion to differ with him politically (which I am free to say I do not now) I always admired his courage. There are few of our public men who possess this quality in a greater degree." And then, in answer to a question as to the probable effect of Vallandigham's death upon the "new departure" movement, he declared that it was bound to go on till it covered the whole country, adding in his clear and incisive way, "I don't remember any political movement that has made so deep an impression upon parties and upon the country as the one which may be said to have been inaugurated by Mr. Vallandigham. Had he lived it would naturally have given him great influence, not only with the Democracy, but with the honest, thinking men of all parties; for this movement, I think, commends itself to the best men in the Republican party as well as the Democrats."

But this is even a clearer exposition of his views on the "new departure" and its probable effects. "It looks to me," he said in the same interview, "like the nucleus of a new party. There are a great many people who are dissatisfied with both parties. They are anxious for a different order of things. The war is over and the people want peace. The Republican party, or, at least, some of its leaders, seem bent upon perpetuating the memories of the war and thus keeping alive the feeling of hatred and sectionalism which engendered it. This is destructive of the best interest of both sections. Some of the Democrats, on the other hand, refuse to accept the results of the war, but I don't believe their numbers are formidable at all. If the Democrats nominate a good man, who will command the popular confidence, and place him upon the 'new departure' platform, he will, I think, stand a good chance of being elected. There is a great deal of dissatisfaction with the Republican party. Many people who are anxious for peace believe that we cannot have peace between the North and the South while the Republican party remain in power. Before the harmony between the two sections is restored there must be general amnesty proclaimed. Now, while there are a number of prominent men in the Republican party—men like Greeley and Butler—who favor general amnesty, the mass of the leaders of the party are against it. You remember last winter how Congress refused to pass an amnesty bill?"

The only point which remains to be disposed of is Senator Morton's opinion that Mr. Chase is too old for a Presidential candidate. When it is remembered that he will be in 1872 a year younger than Buchanan when the latter was elected President; that he was born in the same year with Andrew Johnson, is only three years older than Sumner, and but five years older than Trumbull, while he is nine years the junior of Cameron, the mere matter of dates seems to dispose of the Senator's notion. He is certainly not too old, but his health is somewhat impaired, though his faculties have not suffered. Should his life end before the end of his Presidential term, in case of his election, the country would find in Gen. Hancock a man in every way fitted to succeed him, and one imbued with the same progressive democracy which characterizes the Chief Justice.

HANCOCK'S POLITICAL RECORD.

General Winfield Scott Hancock was a favorite candidate with a large part of the Democracy in 1868 for the Presidential nomination, and the same partiality is still manifested towards him. Had he been put on the ticket at that time instead of General Blair he would have added to it a strength which it very much needed. That he is not an office-seeker, and prefers being a soldier to a politician, his whole life proves. During the late war his services were as conspicuous as those of any man in the Union ranks, and were characterized at once by extreme faithfulness and great ability. It is too late now to recount his trouble with the President in relation to his assignment to his present command, but in the correspondence which ensued between him and General Sherman there are a few sentences which go far toward making him a brilliant political record. "I am," he said, with an emphasis that the country will re-echo, "loyal to my government and country, and have, I feel quite sure, discharged with fidelity my duties as a soldier for nearly a generation of the service."

But even more clear than this is what he said of his differences with the Administration in regard to his course at New Orleans and his removal from that command. It was as follows: "I was glad to be removed from that command—glad of the opportunity thus presented. I might have retained it, notwithstanding the humiliation I had experienced but my pride forbade it. It is well known that I never desired the command. I had my opinions upon political matters, but had never obtruded them; I merely wished to be a soldier, not a politician. I had been enabled to go through the war avoiding politics, and, by constantly remaining in the field, to retain the esteem, generally, of all parties in the country. I did not wish to sacrifice that esteem; I therefore did not desire to go to New Orleans, and was glad to be relieved, for I knew I could not satisfy the unreasonable expectations of many patriotic people if I confined myself to the latitude allowed me by the laws and did not advance beyond them. I executed the laws faithfully while there, but not in the interests of partisans. I felt hurt that, as a soldier defending the prerogatives of my office, Gen. Grant, my next commander, had not sustained me, but had humiliated me in presence of the people whom I had been sent to govern. I did not contest his right to revoke my action in reference to appointments under the reconstruction laws, but I knew that the question was merely one of power as against those who wished to have me removed, and who believed it an easy matter to accomplish, after I had declared that, if overruled, I would ask to be relieved, provided they could induce Gen. Grant to revoke my action."

General Hancock, it is plain enough, would be slow to accept a nomination for the Vice Presidency. If he felt the nomination was intended merely to do him honor he would certainly decline it. He indicates this in his letter of July 4, 1868, when he avowed he would not consider it his duty to accept a nomination for that office. But there is a paragraph in the letter which shows that he would not reject it if it came to him in the light of a duty. "They were generous enough," he said—speaking of his friends—"to suppose that with my antecedents and surroundings I might be elected President, and that by an administration conducted rigidly on the principles of the Constitution, peace and prosperity could be restored to the country. I did not feel at liberty to refuse to contribute, if I could, to a consummation worthy of the noblest ambition."

A few days afterward, in a letter to Mr. S. T. Glover, of Louisville, who had written to him in relation to rumors that he would not support the Democratic nominees, he justified his patriotism and defined his position in a very marked manner. The letter was as follows:

"NEWPORT, R. I., July 17, 1868.

"S. T. GLOVER, Louisville:

"MY DEAR SIR—I am greatly obliged for your favor of the 13th inst. Those who suppose I do not acquiesce in the work of the National Democratic Convention, or that I do not sincerely desire the election of its nominee, know very little of my character. Believing, as I really do, that the preservation of constitutional government eminently depends on the success of the Democratic party in the coming election, were I to hesitate in its candid support I feel I should not only falsify my own record, but commit a crime against my country. I never aspired to the Presidency on account of myself. I never sought its doubtful honor and certain labors and responsibilities merely for the position. My own wish was to promote, if I could, the good of the country, and to rebuke the spirit of revolution which had invaded every sacred precinct of liberty. When, therefore, you pronounced the statements in question false you did exactly right. Principles, and not men, is the motto for the rugged crisis in which we are now struggling. Had I been the Presidential nominee I should have considered it a tribute, not to me, but to the principles which I had proclaimed and practiced; but shall I cease to revere those principles because by mutual political friends another has been appointed to put them into execution? Never! Never! These, sir, are my sentiments whatever interested parties may say to the contrary, and I desire that all may know and understand them. I shall ever hold in grateful remembrance the faithful friends who, hailing from every section of the Union, preferred me by their votes and other expressions of confidence, both in and out of the convention, and shall do them all the justice to believe that they were governed by patriotic motives, that they did not propose simply to aggrandize my personal fortunes, but to save their country through me, and that they will not suffer anything like personal preferences or jealousies to stand between them and their manifest duty. I have the honor to be, sir, very respectfully, yours,

"WINFIELD S. HANCOCK."

While he was at New Orleans was the most trying period of General Hancock's career. If the sentiments of the foregoing letter can be regarded as political utterances, not so his declarations at that time. He did what he conceived to be his duty, regardless of the consequences, and when his action was revoked he demanded to be recalled. Like Chase, he was always a believer in universal amnesty and universal suffrage, and both by word and deed did he seek to uphold civil rights in the South.

THE PENNSYLVANIA REPUBLICANS AND GENERAL HANCOCK.

General Hancock has always been a great favorite with the Pennsylvania Democrats, and is as much esteemed by the Republicans of that State as any man in the Democratic ranks. If the theory that "as goes Pennsylvania so goes the Union" be a correct one, and it is one in which all Pennsylvanians believe, the name of Hancock will carry more strength with it than any one which can be given the second place on the Democratic ticket. The Curtin faction is ready to divide the Republican party. McClure clearly indicates this in his views of the political situation, and he knows something about it. Should the fight against Cameron be made to rebound against Grant, as it inevitably would, the State cannot be saved to the Republicans, with two such Democratic standard-bearers as the Herald's Democratic nominees. But the politicians may speak for themselves.

PENNSYLVANIA.

HARRISBURG, July 14, 1871.

Ever since the days of "Old Hickory" the Pennsylvania politicians have clung to the idea that in all Presidential contests their State holds the balance of power, and ultimately decides the question. This opinion has been very generally accepted by politicians of all parties throughout the country, and hence the anxiety to know how Pennsylvania is likely to go in a Presidential campaign. Just now it would be difficult to predict how the State will go in the campaign of 1872. Both parties are somewhat divided—the Republican party on candidates and the Democratic on principles. The breach between what is known as the "Curtin" faction and the "Cameron" faction in the Republican party is far from being healed, while the "new departure" recently adopted by the Democratic convention which met here threatens to create half a dozen factions within the ranks of that party.

On my way here I happened to meet Colonel A. K. McClure, who is very generally regarded as the author of the "new departure" platform. It was engineered by Lewis C. Cassidy, a Democratic politician of great local influence in Philadelphia, but it is believed by many to have been drawn by McClure. The latter was for many years a leading Republican, and, prior to Grant's administration, was one of the most active men of his party. It will be remembered that soon after Grant's election, and before he was inaugurated, McClure had an interview with him, whereat the Pennsylvania politician was candidly told that his friend Curtin could not go into the Cabinet. Ever since McClure has belonged to that class of Republicans denominated by President Grant "disappointed men." In the absence of Governor Curtin, now United States Minister at St. Petersburg, McClure is the leader of the "Curtin faction" in the State, and it is shrewdly suspected that he has taken a hand in the "new departure" movement, with a view of carrying his faction to the other side, so as to defeat Grant's re-election and give Pennsylvania to the Democracy. Of course he still claims to be a Republican, but he makes no secret of the fact that he is opposed to the re-election of Grant.

COL. A. K. M'CLURE ON THE "NEW DEPARTURE."

"What do you think of the 'new departure' movement?" I inquired.

"Well, sir, there is more in it than some people are disposed to concede. It means mischief to the Republicans, especially if they renominate Grant."

"But the Democrats don't seem to be unanimous about accepting the situation."

"There are some Democrats in this State, the old personal friends and followers of Buchanan, for instance, who are opposed to all change. They would never change, don't think it necessary, and of course they will kick in the traces for a short time, but the men who control the party and the masses are for it. They see that the great questions that have held the Republican party together are settled, and that the time has come when new issues must arise. Now, during the war and since, all the Republicans had to do was to go before the people and say, 'See here, the Democratic party don't accept the situation; put them in power and they will upset all that has been done.' That was sufficient. But with the 'new departure' platform before the people the Republicans can't do that. They will find that it won't answer to get up the old cry. It won't have the meaning it had before. This movement is going to be general all over the country. The truth is, Pennsylvania is behind in the matter."

WHAT HE THINKS OF GRANT AND CAMERON.

"What do you think of Grant's chances for renomination and re-election?"

"Well, I think he will probably be renominated; but his re-election is another question."

"Do you think he will carry Pennsylvania?"

"Doubtful. The truth is, Grant has very little hold upon the masses of the Republican party. Outside the office-holders, nobody seems to care much about him. When he comes to Philadelphia, for instance, there ain't a dozen leading Republicans ever call upon him. They don't seem to pay any attention to him. When he was here the last time, I think he stopped with 'Tony' Drexel, a Democrat, and went around with Geo. W. Childs, another Democrat. So far as the State is concerned, Cameron runs Grant, and you know that's enough of itself to damn him. Cameron has no strength with the masses of the people. When he gets into a convention or the Legislature, he can manage to carry his point, but we all know how he does it. Cameron has absolute control here now, because Grant has placed the whole patronage of the State in his hands. Of course he will carry the delegation from this State for Grant in the convention."

A SCRAP OF HISTORY.

"The Republicans, Colonel, don't seem to have any other candidate but Grant?"

"To me that is very significant. I have an idea that they will nominate him, and then let him be defeated. It seems to be the only way to get rid of him. If Grant is re-elected, it will only be by the most unpardonable stupidity on the part of the Democrats. I have not been deceived in Grant. After he was nominated—and I worked for both his nomination and election—I said to a number of our leading Republicans, 'We must go to work and elect this man; but I tell you in advance there ain't a man of you will ever reap the fruits of the victory.' E. B. Washburne was standing by and he said, 'I pledge you my word that if Grant is elected, he will do the square thing. Now I know the man, and I tell you he will never allow Simon Cameron to run him.' I replied, 'Politics and the war have bankrupted me, and I can't afford to take any place; but I predict that Cameron will run Grant, and not a man will get anything except through him.' Washburne then and there promised that if Grant was elected he would call Curtin to the Cabinet."

CURTIN TO TAKE A HAND IN THE NEXT CAMPAIGN.

"Is Curtin coming home, Colonel?"

"No, not this summer, except they recall him. I wish they would recall him. Curtin will be home, though, in time to take a hand in the next Presidential election."

"How does he stand in the State?"

"He stands well with the people. Curtin is really the representative man of his party in the State. In a contest between him and Cameron, before the people, Cameron would be beaten out of sight. Curtin, you know, was twice elected Governor, right in the teeth of Cameron. He was declared the choice of the State for Vice President in 1868, against Cameron's wishes, and he is the strongest man in the State to-day before the people."

"What side will he take?"

"That I am not prepared to state. He will hardly play into Cameron's hands, though."

THE REPUBLICAN MISTAKE.

"Some Republicans, Colonel, seem to think that this 'new departure' movement will demoralize the Democracy and weaken them in the Presidential campaign."

"That is just where the Republicans make a mistake. There may be some growling at first, but you will find when election day comes around every man who is now a Democrat will vote the straight Democratic ticket. So they will not lose any votes. Now, by accepting the situation, they hold out inducements for men who have hitherto voted with the Republicans, for the reasons I have already stated, and who are dissatisfied or indifferent to the present Administration, to join their ranks. There is no telling how many votes they will get from this class."

HOW THE DEMOCRATS MIGHT CARRY PHILADELPHIA.

"Could the Democrats carry the city of Philadelphia, Colonel?"

"They have the votes to do it if they could only get them counted, but you see the election machinery is in the hands of the Republicans and they can count the Democratic votes or not, just as they please."

"Do you think the Republicans will carry the State this fall?"

"I doubt it. There is a great deal of indifference among the Republicans in Pennsylvania towards Grant, and they don't care much how it goes. Besides, the Democrats will make a tremendous effort."

AN OPINION AS IS AN OPINION.

"How about Geary?"

"Well, Geary is a candidate for the Presidency, I understand, on the labor reform platform. There are some people who affect to sneer at Geary; but I tell you he is no fool. He has more shrewdness than some of those who talk about him. He had himself nominated for Governor last time, in spite of all opposition and was elected. The leading men of the party didn't want him then, and most of them would have been glad at his defeat. He beat the whole party. A man who can do that in our State is nobody's fool, and he's not to be laughed at."

M'CLURE'S RELATIONS WITH GRANT.

"Have you had any relations with Grant since he became President?"

"None whatever. I discovered at the beginning that he intended going back on the men who elected him, and I didn't want to have anything to do with him. I had two interviews with him after he was elected and before he was inaugurated. The leading men of our State got together, and we concluded that if we wanted a Cabinet officer we had better ask it. The question was who would go and see Grant. They all seemed afraid of him. At last I said, 'I'll go, but some of you had better go along.' Finally Colonel Forney was selected, and we went to Washington. We were well received, and Grant said he would consider the matter. He assured me on that occasion that in any event Cameron should not control the State or its patronage. My second visit I made alone. I carried a letter from Judge Read, of our State, to Grant, which I afterwards learned contained a strong appeal in favor of Governor Curtin going into the Cabinet. The result of that interview appeared at the time in the newspapers, though I was represented as urging the claim of Curtin upon Grant, when, in fact, I did nothing of the kind. When I handed him Judge Read's letter he looked at it, and, as I was about to depart, he said, 'Wait a minute, Colonel; this letter relates to a matter upon which I want to talk with you.' That was the first I knew of the contents of the letter. Then followed the conversation wherein he informed me that under no circumstances would he appoint Curtin, and I, in turn, gave him a piece of my mind."

COLONEL FORNEY ON THE SITUATION.

Leaving the representative man of the "Curtin faction," and of the "disappointed men" of the Republican party of Pennsylvania, I happened to meet Colonel J. W. Forney, the genial Collector of the Port of Philadelphia, who, I am informed, is to be Chairman of the National Republican Committee in the coming Presidential campaign. In communicating this news to me, my informant added: "We have come to the conclusion that Forney knows how to run a campaign. Why, in the campaign of '56, he was Chairman of the State Central Committee here, but, bless your soul, he was virtually Chairman of the National Committee, too, for they did nothing without consulting him, and he never consulted them nor anybody else, except Old Buck." Forney is always in good humor, and since he has become Collector he is more gracious than ever. He is an older and more experienced politician than McClure. Perhaps he is better acquainted with Pennsylvania politics and politicians than any man living, except General Cameron. His opinion, therefore, may be worth at least as much as that of McClure concerning the prospect in Pennsylvania.

A HARD QUESTION.

"I hope you don't want a place in the custom-house," said the Colonel, laughing, as we shook hands.

"No," I replied, "I want to know who is going to be President after the 4th of March, 1873."

"Well, that is some distance ahead, and your question is not easily answered. I have no doubt, in my own mind, that General Grant will be the man; though, of course, there is a difference of opinion about it."

"You think he will be renominated by the Republicans?"

"Unquestionably, and re-elected, too. That has been my firm belief for some time past. In October, 1867, I wrote an article, after consultation with the late General Rawlins, Judge David K. Carter and Senator Thayer, wherein I renominated Grant and predicted his election to a second term. In 1864, when an organized attempt was made by the friends of Judge Chase to defeat Lincoln, I wrote an article urging his renomination. That article was telegraphed by Stanton to all parts of the country. Now, the reasons which were urged for the renomination of Lincoln hold good, to a certain degree, with regard to Grant. To be sure we have no armed rebellion on our hands, but we will require a man in the White House for the next four years who will be sure not to abandon any of the fruits of the war, and, in my opinion, Grant is the best man we can get."

THE KEYSTONE OF THE ARCH.

"I suppose you share the opinion of all public men of the State that as Pennsylvania goes, so goes the Union?"

"Yes; experience is rather on the side of that theory. I don't know of a President since Jackson's time who would be likely to doubt it. In 1840 Pennsylvania was carried by the Whigs, and that secured the election of General Harrison. In fact the Whigs never elected a President except when they carried Pennsylvania, and the Democrats never were defeated except when they lost her; and so since the Republican party came into existence."

THE CAMPAIGN OF 1856—HOW TO DO IT AGAIN.

"You ought to know something about it. I believe you had some experience in managing the State in the campaign between Buchanan and Fremont?"

"Yes; the campaign of 1856, when I was Chairman of the State Central Committee, about which there has been so much discussion, was a brisk and somewhat original affair. The Democrats won that fight because the people believed that Mr. Buchanan intended to keep his pledge of fair play to Kansas, and because the party consented to a severe and thorough discipline. With that pledge we got thousands of old-line whig votes, and with that discipline we united the Democracy into a solid phalanx. I stipulated for absolute control and got it. I never called a formal meeting of the State Committee after the first, but worked with secretaries, shorthand reporters, agents and speakers and writers from July until November, incessantly, day and night."

"How did you run the thing, Colonel?"

"There were two elements that aided us immensely. These were personal and social kindness to the gentlemen on the other side, and liberal advertising in the newspapers. I think I gave about as many dinners that campaign, generally at the old Merchants' Hotel, as any one man ever gave in the same period of time, paying nearly the entire shot out of my own pocket. It left me at the close of the fight as near a beggar as I ever was in my life. There at the social board two or three hours every afternoon, I met all sorts of people—very often my personal friends among the Republicans and old-line Whigs. We did not talk much politics, and I managed to keep alive a very kindly feeling, which operated most powerfully during the campaign, and on election day I never scrupled the bill of a newspaper man, knowing that after all they are the worst paid and most useful of campaigners and missionaries. These influences completely demoralized the opposition. When the battle was over and the pledge was broken and resentment followed faithful service in the cause I loved, there was no man in the Democratic party bold and brave enough to charge that I did a single act in that whole campaign of which I had any right to be ashamed. I am quite convinced that in the great struggle of next year it would not be a lost idea if the policy I pursued in 1856 were imitated to some extent."

PENNSYLVANIA ALL RIGHT.

"What do you think, Colonel, of Grant's chances in Pennsylvania in 1872, providing he is renominated?"

"The feeling throughout the State now is very strong in favor of Grant. His general course meets the approval of the people. I don't think it will change in a year, and I believe Grant will get a larger majority there next time than he did when he was first elected. There is a good deal of unity of feeling among the Republicans throughout the State."

THE NEW DEPARTURE.

"What do you think of the Democratic 'new departure' idea?"

"It is rather bad for the Democrats. Some of them don't seem to take well to it. The matter seems to have originated in our State, with Lewis C. Cassidy, who is a controlling spirit among the Democracy. Cassidy is a clever fellow, and was always an advanced Democrat. His sympathies, I think, were with Douglas, though he still maintained his place in the old ranks. The Democrats are only trying to do now what they cannot very well help doing—namely, recognizing the fact that we have had a rebellion, and that it has produced great changes. The trouble with them is, the people cannot and do not trust them."

"Do you think they will draw off Republican voters?"

"Not one that would not have gone to the Democrats without inducements being held out. No man who believes in the principles of the Republican party will be cheated by the false lights exhibited by the Democracy at this late day. I think, on the other hand, there will be a great many Democrats who will refuse to recognize the 'new departure,' as it is called, and while they may not vote the Republican ticket, they will refuse to vote for the Democratic candidates."

WHAT SENATOR CAMERON THINKS.

At his elegant mansion, "Lochiel," on the banks of the Susquehanna, the venerable Chairman of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations is enjoying the rest which follows the session of Congress with an ease and dignity peculiar to him. Probably no man in the State of Pennsylvania has as many warm friends or as many bitter enemies as Gen. Cameron. It would be marvelous indeed if, in over half a century of public life, a man of his well-known will and force of character did not arouse enmities as well as provoke friendships. Gen. Cameron is a man of few words. He knows, however, how to act, at least one may so judge from his recent successful management of the Treaty of Washington.

LETTER FROM SECRETARY FISH.

While at his house to-day the Senator showed me a private letter which he had received from Secretary Fish, thanking him for his able management of our foreign affairs in the Senate. Secretary Fish not only thanks him for the successful manner in which he conducted the Treaty of Washington in the Senate, but for the ability he has shown in securing the ratification of other treaties which had long been laid away in pigeon-holes in the Committee-room of Foreign Relations.

CAMERON ON GRANT.

"What do you think of the new departure movement, General?" I asked.

"Oh! it don't amount to anything. Two years ago it might have done us some harm, but it is of no account now. It will lose votes for the Democracy."

"Of course you are in favor of the renomination of General Grant?"

"Yes, I think he is the best man we have, and I think he will be renominated without any doubt. That message of his on St. Domingo was an admirable document, and would have renominated him had there been nothing else. I don't know of anything to equal it since the days of Jackson. Then, again, Grant is paying off the debt and collecting the revenue. That gives him a strong hold on the people."

"The success of the treaty of Washington will add to his strength, I suppose."

"Yes, that secured for him the entire money and property interest of the country, and that was all he wanted to make him the strongest man with the people in the United States."

NOT A CANDIDATE.

"General, I hear your name mentioned in some quarters as a candidate on the Republican ticket for the Vice Presidency."

"Nobody is authorized to use my name in that connection. I am not a candidate for anything, especially the Vice Presidency. I would not take it now. No, I intend to leave the Senate possessing, as I believe I do, the respect of all its members. I don't want any place after the Senate. I don't know that Pennsylvania has anybody for that place. Our people are not politicians. I could pick out a dozen men in the iron and coal business in our State, any one of whom would make a good President of the United States, but they are better running iron mills or mining coal."

"You think Grant will be re-elected?"

"Yes; there are some politicians against him, but they will yield as soon as they discover that the people are for him. After you get to the people Grant is very strong."

The General went on to refer to State and local politics, which would not be of interest to the general reader.

HARRISBURG, July 15, 1871.

The county of Westmoreland, in the southwestern part of Pennsylvania, originally settled by the Scotch-Irish, has produced several men of mark in State as well as national politics. Ex-Senator Edgar Cowan; the late John Covode ("Honest John," as he was called); General Henry D. Foster, the Democratic candidate for Governor, and now a member of the House of Representatives, and Governor John W. Geary, all hail from Westmoreland county. Just now Geary looms up as the "favorite son" of the county, if not of the State. He is serving his second term as Governor, and from there he hopes (no, not he, but his friends; he is too modest) to vault into the Presidential chair. Raised himself upon a farm, and not a very profitable one at that, Geary has always claimed to be a friend of the workingman, the laboring classes. I never saw a politician who, in his public givings out, claimed to be anything else but a friend of the workingman. This class is so numerous in our country and exercise such a controlling influence in politics, that it is hardly safe for a public man to take any other ground. For some time past Geary has been *par excellence* the workingman's friend, and he has managed to make them believe, at least in this State, that he is their Moses who is to lead them into the promised land where capital will no longer oppress labor. In a State like Pennsylvania, where the masses earn their bread by their daily toil, this is no small achievement for a politician who is ambitious of higher honors than that of Governor of the State.

THE GOVERNOR IN HIS EXECUTIVE CHAMBER.

When I called upon the Governor this morning, I found he had just returned from a trip to another part of the State. He was exceedingly busy, as all Governors are after having been away for a few days, and there was quite a number of persons waiting in the ante-room to see him. He seemed to dispose of each case with great rapidity, and most of the callers went away with a satisfied expression upon their countenances, no doubt feeling that Geary would make a good President. The Governor is said to be partial to representatives of the public press. This of itself is proof positive that he is a candidate for the Presidency, for who ever knew of an aspirant for that position who did not cultivate the channels of public opinion? A tall, well-built man, with a head which would be pronounced by phrenologists well balanced—at least, if not the custodian of a powerful brain, and a pleasing address, with great volubility of speech—Geary is calculated to make a very fair impression upon those who "look upon his kingly eyes" for the first time. Full as he was of business he did not seem to be in any very great hurry to end the conversation, the substance of which I give below. He was exceedingly shy of the Presidency question, and almost blushed when I mentioned his name in connection with it. But still he manifested no disposition to change the subject. Like most men in public life, the history of whose exploits has not been properly set before the "dear people," the Governor likes to talk about himself, and shows an egotism somewhat akin to that of Senator Sumner. Perhaps this is pardonable in great men. In ordinary individuals it is generally voted a bore. The one idea with Geary is

THE LABOR REFORM QUESTION,

and we began on that, the Governor doing all the talking. He has evidently made it a specialty, and is perfectly at home upon the subject.

"How about the labor reform movement?" I said.

"Well I don't know that there is any reform about it. All that I contend for is that the laboring classes shall be recognized. I have repeatedly told our people (the Republicans) that they made a great mistake in not paying some attention to this class of our citizens. I have almost gone on my knees to them and begged that some action be taken to show the men who toil for their daily bread that they are not forgotten, and that their rights will be guarded as well as capital. Now, I do not desire to array labor against capital. There is no necessity for it; but the rich can take care of themselves, and I am and always have been on the side of the weak and helpless. Men talk about the high wages paid for labor, but it don't amount to so much in a year after all, especially when there is a large family to take care of. You never hear of many of these laborers getting rich on the so-called high wages. The trouble is capital is not willing to divide fairly with labor. The great families and corporations who control capital want to pile up heaps of money."

"The labor reform party, I suppose, is rather strong in the State?"

"Yes; there are from 100,000 to 150,000 of them. Thus far they have, as a general thing, gone with the Republican party. They have saved our elections several times in this State. In 1869 they supported me against Asa Packer. Last year they undoubtedly elected several of our Congressmen. Their sympathies are all with the Republicans, but our public men don't seem to recognize them, and they must, and probably will, go where they will be recognized."

"Will that be to the Democrats?"

"Well, I can't say. They are strong enough, if they choose, to have a party of their own and to elect their own men, or to compel some one of the parties to nominate men who will take care of their interests."

HOW THE GOVERNOR MANAGED THE STRIKES.

"The strikes among the miners in this State seem to be at an end, Governor?"

"Yes. You have no idea how near we were to having bloodshed and revolution in the State during those strikes. Nothing but the very nicest management prevented it. There were at least 80,000 of those strikers in the eastern part of the State. More than half of them were in the war and had seen service of three or four years. The majority of them had the arms that they carried through the war for the Union, and they know how to use them. Now, suppose these men had taken it into their heads to organize—they had among them officers who could lead them—it would have taken the entire military power of the State to put them down. Parties came to me with all sorts of plans to end the strike. I paid no attention to any of them, but kept my eye steadily upon my own plan, which was to show these men that they must submit whatever grievances they had to the courts. The leaders of these men came to me and said they had no confidence in the judiciary and none in the Legislature, but they said, 'We believe in you, Governor, and we think you will do what is right.' I assured them that I would, and advised them to go to work and obey the laws. At the same time I was fully prepared to sustain the civil authorities in enforcing the laws with all the power of the State. But the workingmen seemed to have confidence in me."

THE GOVERNOR ON THE PRESIDENCY.

"I suppose you know, Governor, that you are spoken of as the labor reform candidate for the Presidency?"

"Well, no (with great modesty); I cannot say that I know it. I have seen something about it in the newspapers, but I have not authorized any person to use my name in that connection. Of course I cannot help it if the laboring classes throughout the country should put me forward for that or any other place."

"You are like Horace Greeley in that respect."

"I am trying here to do my full duty as Governor of this Commonwealth. I assure you I am making no effort to secure the nomination for any other place after the expiration of my term of office. I am, however, as a citizen, at the disposal of my fellow-citizens. Whatever they shall indicate I shall always be ready to comply with their wishes."

"You will submit to the will of the people?"

"Yes; I always try to do that. I am not above public opinion nor the newspaper press, as some men affect to be. I always read the newspapers, especially when they abuse me and criticise me. I like to see what they have to say about me, and if possible, to profit by their criticism."

"That is a good trait of character, Governor, in a Presidential candidate."

"There are some public men who say they don't care about public opinion, and they pay no attention to what the newspapers say about them. Now, I care a great deal, and I think in this country every public man should care."

WHAT HE THINKS OF THE "NEW DEPARTURE."

"How about the new departure movement in your State?"

"I have not had time to examine it fully. It reminds me of the condition of parties in 1852, when Pierce and Scott were candidates for the Presidency. There was very little to choose between them. It is a good sign to see the Democracy accepting the situation."

"Some men, Governor, seem to think it will affect the Republican party in the elections."

"Well, I don't know. It depends very much upon what the Republicans do, and how they conduct themselves. We have a very important election in our State next year. We vote for President and Vice President, Governor, members of Congress, the Legislature—which is to elect a United States Senator—and a judge of the Supreme Court."

"Do you think the Republicans will carry the State?"

"As I have already said, that depends upon how they act. The State ought to be Republican. But some blunders may be committed which will give it to the Democrats."

GEARY'S RELATIONS WITH GRANT.

"Are you on good terms with President Grant, Governor?"

"Very good, so far as I know. Our relations have always been cordial, both in the army and in civil life. I don't know what some evil disposed persons may have been doing lately to disturb our relations. I had a very kind note from the President the other day. Perhaps Grant don't like my position on the 'bayonet question,' but I can't help it. As the Governor of this Commonwealth I was bound in my message to allude to that, and to condemn the action of the General Government in using the marines at Philadelphia during the election of last year. I don't believe in that policy, and never can be made to believe in it. Had I the power I would give the South universal amnesty. Then I would say, 'You are put upon your good behavior. Hold your elections in your own way. Elect your own candidates. Let the elections be conducted fairly. If you are not able to maintain order let your Governors or your Legislatures call upon me and I will back them with the whole strength of the Government.' I believe that would have done more to secure peace than anything else. You can't govern this people with the bayonet. Whenever it comes to that the republic is a failure, and we had better confess it. Better have fifty fights at the polls than to have the bayonet there. When I was in the army Grant paid me and my command a marked compliment. It was a compliment to the State. After the battles around Chattanooga, which resulted in the capture of Lookout Mountain, Grant would not allow my command to have a new shoe or a new coat. He said he wanted to review those men just as they came out of the fight. And he did, with nearly three hundred general officers. He said he never saw a braver body of men. That was a great compliment."

The Governor discoursed at considerable length upon the war and the part he took in it, his career in California and Kansas; but are they not all written in the chronicles of the times? I saw that there were a great many waiting to see the Governor, and so, without trespassing further upon his time, I bade them adieu.

INDIANA.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 13, 1871.

Ex-Senator Thomas A. Hendricks resides on a highly-cultivated, well laid-out and beautifully situated place of about eighteen acres, a mile outside the city limits of Indianapolis. Since his retirement from the United States Senate he has engaged assiduously in the practice of the law, and the story here is that the firm of which he is the head (Hendricks, Hord & Hendricks) has the best and most extensive practice in the State. The ex-Senator is the idol of the Democracy of Indiana, and the boundlessness of their faith in him is such that they think if he takes hold of a case it is already won. "Tom" Hendricks, as they familiarly and lovingly term him, can, in their estimation, do anything. Mrs. Hendricks, a highly-accomplished lady, seems to have an equal claim upon the Democracy with her husband. "You should see Mrs. Hendricks," said an enthusiastic Irishman to me, with a strong emphasis upon the Mrs., and then he added, with great earnestness of manner, "She's the best man o' the two." All the Democrats in this part of the country are in favor of Hendricks for President. To be sure there may be a few politicians against him on personal grounds, but I speak of the masses of the party. The ex-Senator himself seems to be giving very little attention to public affairs, especially politics. Your correspondent, who called upon him at his office yesterday, met with a most cordial reception.

"The Herald," said Mr. Hendricks, "has always been very fair toward me, and I am glad to meet one of its representatives."

"Mr. Hendricks, how is the political situation here?"

"Well, really, I don't know much about it. During the last two or three months I have been almost daily in court, and so engrossed with business that I havn't had time to read the newspapers thoroughly. I am ashamed to say I scarcely know what is going on."

"You have heard of Vallandigham's death?"

"Yes; that was very sad, indeed. Vallandigham was a man of great courage and determination."

"What do you think of his new departure resolutions?"

"I havn't thought much about them yet; I havn't had time. I think, though, they will be very generally accepted by the Democracy. We have had no occasion in this State to discuss politics this year, as we do not have an election this fall."

"The question will come up next fall, at the Presidential election, I suppose?"

"Yes. We must make the fight upon living issues. It is folly to be always going back to dead issues. We must take things as we find them. I think the great mass of the Democratic party realize this fact."

"I presume you are still a candidate for the Presidency? at least your friends so regard you."

"Well, it is just this way. If the Democratic Convention should see proper to be so partial as to nominate me I will stand, whether I am defeated or elected. But I don't know what the feeling may be in the convention. I shall make no great effort to get it. I don't intend that my friends shall resort to any underhand means to secure it for me. They shall not, with my consent, at least. In some respects the Presidency is not desirable now. It is almost impossible, I presume, for a man to be four years in the White House without making a great many enemies and rendering himself unpopular. This arises from the great increase of the patronage during the war and growing out of it. It must really be a great burden and source of annoyance to a President."

"I notice, sir, that some of the Southern Democrats don't subscribe to the new departure resolutions."

"That will all come right in time. It is hardly to be expected that a new movement like this should meet with universal approval all at once. Mr. Vallandigham, I presume, expected opposition, and had he lived he would have been prepared to encounter it. Our friends will see the wisdom of this movement by and by, in time, I hope, for the Presidential campaign."

"What the Democracy wants to do is to convince the people that they are not, as a party, revolutionary. You know this is charged upon them by the Republicans."

"I know; that has been the groundwork of nearly all the speeches of the Republicans in and out of Congress. Of course they don't believe themselves that if the Democracy came into power there would be any upsetting of things, any disregard of the Constitution or the laws, but they try to frighten the people with the picture. I think that four years of a Democratic administration would restore harmony between the different sections of the country, increase our prosperity, and place the republic in a position she never occupied before."

"Do you think the Republican party has had its day?"

"Well, yes; I don't see what it has to keep it going. There are no longer any war issues, and that has been its stock in trade from the beginning. Suppose the Democrats accept all the results of the war, and promise a reduction of taxes, a more economical administration of the Government, and the restoration of harmony between the two sections, can the Republicans do more?"

"This 'new departure' movement may be the nucleus of a new party."

"Yes, it may; and it is just possible that the progressive men of all parties will join in it. Men don't usually stick to a sinking ship. As soon as it becomes apparent to the leaders of the Republican party that there is no future for that organization, they will leave it to its fate."

"What about Grant?"

"Do you mean about his renomination?"

"Yes."

"I don't see that the Republicans have anybody else. I suppose they will be forced to take him again, on the ground of availability, as they were the first time, but he won't be as good a candidate as he was in 1868. They didn't know anything about him then, and they took him on trial. He has disappointed a great many of them since. He is about as weak a man as they can run."

"But they will run him."

"Yes, as I have said, they will be compelled to do it. They have no other candidate they consider available, but that don't strengthen him any before the people."

"What will the civil service and revenue reform men of the Republican party do?"

"I don't know. But I should think they would hardly support Grant for a second term after the experience they have had with him."

Mr. Hendricks informed me that he proposed making another tour to the Pacific coast this summer, but that he did not intend to make any speeches or to write letters.

If Senator Morton is not a pious man it is certainly not the fault of his surroundings. His residence here stands within sight of some half dozen churches; four of them, I think, are Presbyterian, one Methodist, and one Baptist. The Senator attends all of them—in spirit—especially the Presbeterian, for he was raised in that faith, and he has still a strong belief in it, in a moderate form. Had Morton improved his chances during the war like some patriots, he might have been living now in the most stately mansion in Indianapolis. As it is, his residence is plain, though comfortable, and has the advantage of a fine situation. The city of Indianapolis is greatly indebted to Senator Morton for its rapid growth and its present prosperity. Prior to the war it was a village of about fifteen or twenty thousand inhabitants. It now boasts over fifty thousand. During the war Morton, who was then Governor, made it the great rendezvous of the State, and, indeed, of surrounding States, for the organization and equipment of troops. Millions of money were disbursed here, and the city grew at a rapid rate. I found the Senator in his cozy parlor, looking better than he did in Washington, and as full of politics and public affairs as ever. He takes great pride in the prosperity of Indianapolis, and insisted upon driving me out to show me the city. What Hendricks is to the Democrats of Indiana, Morton is to the Republicans. They believe in him. They think he is fit to be President or anything else. Men, women and children recognize him as he drives through the streets, and the politicians regard him as the master mind of the party, as well as the Warwick of the Administration. As might be expected, he is greatly interested in the "new departure" movement of the Democracy, and our conversation quickly turned to that subject.

"What do you think of the 'new departure?'" I asked.

"It is the beginning of the end."

"End of what?"

"Of the Democracy."

The Senator said this with great seriousness and deliberation, and he looked at me with some surprise as I smiled incredulously.

"You think it will break them up?" I said.

"I do. The Democrats, that is, the masses of them, won't stand it. They are not going to stultify themselves by turning around and accepting all of a sudden that which they have made a bitter fight against for ten years. But, even supposing the Northern Democracy did do it, the Southern Democrats have no idea of doing it."

"It's rather against them?"

"Yes, I should think it was. It's the most bitter pill they have been called upon to swallow yet. It is worse than the Kukiux bill or any of the other measures about which so much complaint has been made. The history of parties in this country shows that whenever a party has attempted anything like what some of the leaders of the Democracy now propose it has gone to pieces. Take the old Whig party. In 1852 they attempted to get upon the Democratic platform and to outbid the Democracy in catering to the slave power. What was the result? Their candidate for the Presidency was beaten and they were never heard of as a party afterwards."

"Do you think the Democratic leaders are sincere in this new departure?"

"No, I do not. All they want is to get into power. They are hungry, and they are willing to do anything. You cannot make me believe that men who opposed the war as bitterly as Vallandigham and some of his associates did are willing to accept the situation. If they do, it is because they see there is no hope of getting into power in any other way."

"What effect will it have upon the Republican party?"

"None whatever. The Democratic programme is too thin to deceive anybody in the Republican party. We understand it. You can't maintain a party without some common moral sentiment or principle to keep it together. This new departure does not propose anything except to jump upon the Republican platform and to ask the people to place the Democratic party in power because it has abandoned its own principles and stolen those of somebody else. That's the whole of it. Now, you can't rally a party on that. The old Whig party died in the attempt."

"Then you think all the Democrats want is to get into power?"

"That's it precisely. They have no higher object, and the people know it. I intend making a speech at Louisville soon, when I will expose this whole movement. You remember the serenade speech I made at Washington last spring?"

"Yes, I do."

"Well, that's what drove the Democrats into this 'new departure.' Vallandigham confessed this in his speech in support of his resolution at the Montgomery County Convention. You see, they don't want to be placed in the position I placed them before the country."

"Do you think the Democrats have any chance for electing the next President?"

"Not the slightest. The people don't feel like trusting them yet. General Grant will, of course, be renominated by the Republicans, and I feel certain that he will be elected by a majority larger than he received the first time. That, I think, is a foregone conclusion."

"Will there be any opposition to Grant's renomination among the Republicans?"

"No; it is too late for that now. There may have been a time when that would have been possible, but it is not now. The country has settled down to the conviction that Grant is the best man we can get, and the people are ready to vote for him for a second term. What can be said against him? Even the Democrats have nothing, except some little personal matters that nobody thinks of seriously for a moment."

"What about the Democratic nomination; do you think they will take Hendricks?"

"I doubt it. If they hold to this 'new departure' movement they must nominate a new Democrat. They can't make themselves ridiculous by going before the people with a Republican platform and an anti-war man standing upon it. From all that I hear I think that Hoffman or Hancock will be their strongest man. Both these have fair war records."

"What about Chase?"

"Well, I think he's too old. His health is not good, and besides he wouldn't make as good a candidate as either Hancock or Hoffman. If the Democrats had nominated Chase in 1868 he might have made a respectable run, but he has grown unpopular of late."

"I see the newspapers have you at Long Branch, figuring up matters with the President."

"Well, I haven't been to Long Branch this season; I was only at West Point, and came as far as New York."

"Are you going to California with the President?"

"I don't know yet; I haven't made up my mind about that."

Promising to report the views of the Senator on the "new departure" fairly—which I hope I have done—I left him.

ILLINOIS.

CHICAGO, July 15, 1871.

Senator Trumbull, of Illinois, may be said to be the head and front of the civil service and revenue reform faction within the ranks of the Republican party. Here, in his own State, where he exerts a double influence, personal and through the press, he has succeeded in bringing these prominently forward as the live issues of the day. In a conversation with the Senator to-day, I found him full of these subjects, and scarcely disposed to talk about anything else. He evidently regards this as the "new departure" which the Republican party must make in the next Republican campaign. It is just possible that Trumbull may loom up as a Presidential candidate upon the platform of civil service and revenue reform. Of course he does not "confess so much," but his friends out here talk that way. Trumbull is a modest man, and never refers either to himself or his aspirations; but it is generally believed that he would not refuse a nomination for the Presidency, especially if there was a chance of success. I began the conversation by inquiring about the progress of the Democratic "new departure" movement in Illinois.

"I haven't heard much about it," said the Senator. "We are rather quiet here as regards politics. We have no election this fall, except a Congressman at large, to fill Logan's place, and I don't expect there will be much of a contest over that. I suppose we will carry the State without much trouble. The 'new departure' won't begin to tell with us until next year, when the Presidential canvass comes off."

"Do you think it will help the Democracy?"

"Well, I don't know. It is too soon yet to form an opinion about it. It is difficult to tell whether, as a party, they will accept it. There seems to be some difference among them. I think the great question of the Presidential campaign will be the finances, taxation, and civil service reform. These subjects are uppermost in the minds of the people."

"Is Secretary Boutwell's policy popular here in the West?"

"Yes, to some extent it is. I don't altogether believe in it myself, but still there are a great many people who feel proud of the manner in which Boutwell is paying off the debt. I think it a mistake to keep so much gold in the Treasury and to use it in buying our indebtedness. It is a wonder somebody has not assailed the policy of the Secretary going into the market and buying the Government indebtedness at a discount."

"The last Government loan seems to be a failure?"

"Yes, I expected as much. You see the trouble is men won't give up a six per cent. bond for a five or a four, not if they can help it. Besides, our Government should first improve its credit at home before it goes abroad to borrow money. We have a currency consisting of promises to pay and no provision made to pay them. We should first of all bring these up to the gold standard. That would improve our credit. On the whole, however, Boutwell's management of the Treasury gives very general satisfaction. It will be the trump card of the administration when it comes before the people for a verdict. There is a general conviction that the revenue is more faithfully collected than ever before, and, as I said, the people feel a good deal of pride in this matter of paying off the debt."

"You may have witnessed that the President has appointed a commission to carry out the provisions of your civil service reform resolution."

"Yes, and so far as I know they are good men. This is going to be a very important question. You remember the President called attention to it in his last annual message, and it was on that that I based my resolution, which was put on another bill. I see the Ohio Republican Convention indorsed the movement very strongly. We shall do the same in our State Convention. There is nothing so demoralizing to the people as the present system of dispensing the patronage of the Government. There is not a State convention or a Congressional convention that promises are not made to men that if they vote for certain candidates they shall have some office. Now, I should like to know the difference between buying a nomination with money and buying it with offices or promises of office. To my mind it is the same thing. We propose by inaugurating civil service reform to correct this evil."

"What about the Republican nomination for the Presidency?"

"It looks now as if they had settled down upon Grant for renomination, but you can't tell what may happen in a year."

"Who is the favorite of the Democrats in the West."

"I think Hendricks is the favorite. He is very strong here in the West with his own party."

"I suppose the Republicans will renominate General Grant."

"It looks like that now, and yet you cannot tell. They will nominate him if they think he can be elected. If there is any doubt on the subject they will take some other person. It is too easily, in my judgment, to predict who will be the nominee of the Republican party."

The Senator again introduced the subject of revenue reform and civil service reform, but he did not throw any new light upon it, and our interview soon came to a close.

CURIOUS CONFESSION.

A Condemned Murderer Resorts to Rhymes.

The following singular production is said to have been written by George Stanley, a condemned murderer in Nevada. He sent it to the local papers as his confession:

Come all young men and boys, where e'r you may be
Just listen to a story that hapnd to me
My name is George Stanley, the truth I'm going to tell,
I left my father and mother on 'count of a girl
I left my father and my mother my friends and my home.
O'er hills and o'er mountains all for to go rome.

For it's to go a rovening my mind it was bent
To go to California was my full intent
I shipped on C. V. Minot to Cross o'er the seas
But to my misfortune got strand off styrup keys
The next to Alabama our Corce we did steer
I got my discharge after we had got there

Then went to New orleanes, and shipped on the Alice Deen.
I left her in Caro City, to get to California, I ment to go by steam
But my money it got short while I was on the way
And to my misfortune, I stopped in Iowa
To work for william Patterson, great wages he promised me
If to stay the winter with him I would agree

I listened to his words, I took him for a friend
But in the spring he tried, my life for to end
For he swore he'd have my life at some future time
I then bought me a pistol, my life to defend
And swore if he attact me, his life I would end

Then I tried all for to shun him, in every way I could
For I did not wish to stain my hands, with any human blood
But alas! to my misfortune, one day we did meet
And there he pounced upon me which caused my blood to heat
He fired off his pistol, as quick as he could shoot
And as soon as I was able I answered his saloot.

I then tried to rush by him, to effect an escape
But in trying for to do it, his life I did take
Then through fear and excitement, from there I did flee
On account of the trouble, we'd had previously
But I made up my mind, the truth I'd not deny
And for this same deed, I am condemned to die.

So come all young men and boys, take warning now by me
And never let a woman, rule your destiny
Be careful what you're doing, and likewise what you say
For it's by loving of a woman, that fetched me out this way
It's try to live up to the laws of God, as well as [illegible] of the land
For it's better to die by an enemy's shot, than on the gallows hanged.

So always try to do what's right, and from temptation flee
And shun fals harted women, for they have ruin[illegible]ed me
For theyr hearts they are like pleasure boats that oftime tempt the sea
Theyl lead you out upon an ocean, and at the first cloud they will flee
Theyl leave you there in sad despair, engulfed all for to be
Theyl lead you to destruction, if from them you dont flee
Now to conclude and finish, my age was twenty-three
When I left my aged parents, to weep and to mourn for me
Because I had a mind for roving, it grieved their hearts full sore
And I left my aged parents, and I'll ne'er see them more
On account of my misfortune, I know that they will cry
To think they'v raised a son on the gallows for to die

But there is one thing that cheers me, and gives me great delight
That is because I have always tried to do the thing that's right
But yet I'v failed in some degree
But still I think in heaven, there is a place for me
And to leave this earth for heaven, I had not aught to cry
For in the lord I put my trust I'm not afeared to die.

Pensions and Loyalty.

[From the Washington Patriot.]

It is semi-officially announced by the Commissioner of Pensions that in administering the act of February 14th, 1871, granting pensions to the survivors of the war of 1812, when witnesses testify to the loyalty of a claimant, their own loyalty must be shown by the certificate of an officer of the United States Court, United States Commissioner, or an officer of the Internal Revenue Bureau. The rule applies only to the South, and no question is raised at the North.

By this bigoted regulation there is to be one law for the Northern people and another for the Southern. According to the usual form heretofore in similar cases, a claimant was required to make oath that he had at no time rendered "aid and comfort" to the rebellion, and to prove the same by the affidavits of two disinterested witnesses, whose credibility had to be certified by the clerk of a court of record.

But now the Southern soldier is obliged to prove the loyalty of his witnesses by a certificate which it may be impracticable to obtain. A claimant may be able to establish his rights by twenty witnesses, and if they happen voluntarily or compulsorily to have aided the rebellion, then the veteran who fought for his country is excluded from a pension. Human ingenuity could hardly devise a more wicked contrivance to deprive old Southern soldiers of their just rights. It is not only mean, but malignant, and draws a discrimination between the veterans of the North and South, which every candid mind will denounce as outrageous. These men were engaged in war against a foreign foe nearly half a century before the rebellion commenced, and yet they are pursued with all the vindictive malice of recent enemies. This is a sure way of keeping the wounds of strife open, and it could only have been contrived for some such unworthy purpose.

Comte De Chambord in France.

[London Telegraph Paris Letter.]

During the Comte de Chambord's stay in the castle from which he takes his title, thousands visited the locality. His appearance at Chambord was quite unexpected, having been announced only two hours prior to his arrival. No preparations having been made in the castle, "Henry V." took up his quarters in the steward's apartment, and his meals were provided from the neighboring hotel. The reception of the Count by the inhabitants of Blois was very enthusiastic. Having left France when he was but 10 years old, the Prince was unacquainted with the beauties of his castle, which is one of the finest in France, standing in an immense park, encircled by a wall 20 miles in circumference. The Count was greatly moved when, as he was shown through the castle, he saw the artillery museum which had been used for his instruction when a boy. In all the 440 rooms of the edifice there was no furniture. He left by a night train en route, it was supposed, for Belgium, whence he had come. His entire absence of ostentation impressed everybody with whom he was brought in contact. The proclamation of the Count was issued, much against the advice of his numerous friends, and it has disgusted the Orleans family. I have excellent authority for saying that the monarchical camp is once more divided into two parties. Whole families of Legitimists, I am told, went down to Blois for the purpose of paying homage to their liege lord.

Outrages in Amador Mines Renewed.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. July 24.—The miners' strike outrages in Amador county have been renewed. Hatch, the book-keeper of Amador mine has been murdered. Troops will probably be sent there again to-morrow.

LATER—A REIGN OF TERROR—OFFICERS BESIEGED—ASSASSINATION, ETC.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 25.—The Miners' League has organized a reign of terror in Amador county. Last night gangs of masked men were searching for the officers of the different mining companies to murder them. The officers of Amador county, with a force not belonging to the league, were besieged, but determined to hold out to the utmost. E. E. Hatch, book-keeper of the Amador mine, was assassinated by the leaguers, but he, in turn, shot McMemony, one of the leaders of the league. The extent of the trouble is unknown, as no opportunity is allowed by the mob to communicate freely. Troops will be ordered from different points immediately.

Complaint against Minister Low.

NEW YORK, July 25.—The Hong Kong News Letter of June 12 has the following:

"The American residents in China have received with astonishment the announcement that Minister Low, before departing for Corea, had appointed a foreigner as acting United States Consul for the port of Chefoo. So much dissatisfaction has been felt and expressed at Meadows, an Englishman, holding the office of United States Vice Consul at Tienstein, that it was generally believed some steps would be taken to replace him by an American-born resident, but, instead of this, another has been added to the list, much to the surprise of every one possessing the least particle of national pride, and Americans see with the deepest feelings of humiliation their flag represented at the capital of that country by foreign men, who can have no interest in the affairs of the country they are thus appointed to represent."

☞ The Postoffice Directory gives the names of several postoffices and their officers, as follows: Lovely Dale, Indiana, Miss Jane J. Lasswell; Lovely Mount, Va., Miss Eliza J. Ackers; Lovers Level, N. C. Miss S. E. Austen; Lovers Mills, Va., Mrs. S. E. Roe; Loving Creek, Va., Miss Bettie Organ; Loving Town, Miss M. E. Morgan. It seems lovely all around.

DANGLING IN THE AIR.

Appalling Adventure of an Ambitious Aeronaut in Attempting an Eighteenth Aerial Ascent.

ALL NASHVILLE AGOG.

[From the Nashville Banner, July 25.]

Early Sunday afternoon a large crowd of people began to gather at the Horticultural Garden to witness the balloon ascension announced to be made by T. H. Williams, of Edgefield, or, as he is professionally known, Professor Webster, under which title, during the fairs of last year, he made some seventeen aerial voyages, all of which, save one at Union City, proved successful. At that place the top of the balloon was burned, and its place was supplied by a new piece of unvarnished canvas. When the ascent had been made, and the balloon was sinking toward the earth, he saw that he was about to strike a hickory tree, and to avoid being dragged or hurt he leaped from the basket into the limbs, falling through the branches some five or six feet before he finally succeeded in making a lodgment. This balloon, which is but a mere piece of patchwork, weighing 666 pounds, and measuring 115 feet in hight and 125 feet in circumference, was used Sunday afternoon.

By five o'clock in the afternoon, the Horticultural Garden was filled by a large assemblage, numbering from a thousand to fifteen hundred, with probably about five hundred outside the inclosure. As preparations to fill the balloon with heated air commenced, the crowd became considerably excited, and awaited the ascension with no little impatience. Meanwhile the mouth of the balloon was put over a kind of chimney to a furnace, and a fire kindled. As the heated air began to inflate the balloon, little streams of smoke issued out of the unvarnished piece of canvas, and jets spurted from divers little holes in the middle portion. Mr. Williams, before entering the basket, a rather weak and dangerous-looking concern, attached to the hoop of the balloon by means of small cords about the size of one's little finger, trimmed down the upper portion, the top rim appearing to be somewhat insecure. A false start was made at half-past five o'clock amid enthusiastic applause of the spectators. The balloon was pulled down, and again subjected to the heated air process of inflation. Shortly after six o'clock the huge air-ship was released from its moorings and shot up into the air a distance of 100 feet. It was driven westward, rising probably to the altitude of 150 to 175 feet. Just before reaching the cotton manufactory, about 300 yards from the starting point, it began rapidly to descend toward the smoke-stack of the manufactory, which is 125 feet in hight. As the spectators, rushing pell-mell across the common and shouting to the extent of their seemingly exhaustless lungs, saw the impending catastrophe, they started back horror-struck at the sight. The balloon had struck the stack and had turned over on the other side.

THE AERONAUT'S STORY.

But we give the story of Mr. Williams' narrow escape from death in his own words:

On approaching the stack I knew that the balloon was bound to strike it and at once made preparations to receive the shock by pushing the basket towards the stack and leaping outward on the opposite side. When the basket, which was about 17 feet below the balloon, did strike, it bounded outwardly and then careened to one side. I at once saw that if I did not ascend to the top of the stack before all of the heated air left the balloon, I would be pulled over the stack and dashed to pieces on the ground, a distance of 125 feet. You can understand what chance I would have had for life. The weight of the balloon was then pulling me up the stack. I seized one of the cords leading from the basket to the hoop of the balloon, and, determining to risk my life upon it, pulled myself up to the top of the stack, using my feet at the same time on the iron cap, which is about seven feet in hight. As I reached the summit, the weight of the balloon commenced pulling down heavily against my own, which is about one hundred and forty pounds. Catching hold of the rim of the stacks with a firm grasp with one hand, I wrapped one of the small cords around one of the nuts, of which there were a good many, when the swinging of the balloon broke it. I, however, succeeded in tying another, which held fast, and then climbed to the top. The feat was a very difficult one. If I had not been a tolerable gymnast, and had not had on my professional tights and slippers, I could never have attained the top. I was enabled to use my limbs with more ease and advantage than would have been the case had I been dressed in the ordinary style. I was assisted in gaining the top by catching the cord between my toes and holding it tightly. There is an outer and an inner rim to the cap, both having a surface of about fifteen or eighteen inches, upon which I could easily walk without danger of falling. I here discovered that the hoop of the balloon had caught upon the lightning-rod, by which means my life was saved. While yet on top I cut all the ropes, with the intention of allowing the balloon to fall to the ground, but the hoop hung fast. In attempting to kick it off I missed it, and came near losing my balance and going headlong to the ground. I saw there was a ladder, made of iron bars about two feet apart, leading down through the chimney, by which means I began to descend, after cutting loose the balloon, through more soot and dirt than I ever care to encounter again. It seemed that it required ten minutes for me to get to the bottom. After I had gotten over half way down I was occasionally threatened with suffocation, and was fearful that I had not yet escaped the perils of the journey. When I reached the bottom I was covered with layers of soot, and could hardly have been recognized by my most intimate friends.

NOT DEAD YET.

No sooner had Mr. Williams reached the open air than the excited crowd pushed forward upon him, hustling him about, asking him a thousand questions and otherwise making it very disagreeable for a man who had just made so narrow an escape from death. One over-curious spectator happened to tread upon the aeronaut's corns and got knocked down therefor, with the consolatory remark, "I'll show you that I ain't dead yet."

Once free of the crowd Mr. Williams returned to the garden, washed himself, and felt equal to half a dozen more trips through space. Before the soot was removed he certainly presented a most extraordinary spectacle—black as midnight from head to foot; eyes, ears, hair, nose, mouth, and tights caked with soot; not a white spot as big as a nickel to relieve his blackness. But he did not receive a scratch during the whole perilous episode.

His danger of suffocation arose from the thoughtlessness of the crowd who crowded around the entrance and prevented the passage of air up the chimney.

We understand that the Hercules will be used no more, but that another voyage in a new balloon will be taken soon by Mr. Williams. He deserves a liberal share of the proceeds of the day in thus risking his life upon such a hazardous undertaking.

HOW IT LOOKED FROM THE CAPITOL.

The view from the north terrace of the Capitol was very fine. About a hundred spectators had collected there, including quite a number of ladies and little children. After patiently watching the cluster of trees which marked the location of the Horticultural Gardens in the plain below for about two hours with telescopes and field glasses, the Hercules was seen to swell up above the green tree tops like a great white blister, swaying about by the current of wind while being inflated. After showing itself above the trees and then subsiding out of sight alternately, it rose high enough to reveal the full outlines of the heated air-ship quite distinctly, but was immediately drawn down again, to the disappointment of the spectators, many of whom indulged suggestions indicative of their skepticism about the departure, and pronouncing it in advance another failure. It was now six o'clock, and the sun was gradually sinking behind the Harpeth hills, when the balloon was at last observed to rise slowly above the trees, and attached to it a rope apparently ten feet in length, which held the basket containing the aeronaut, which seemed a mere thread, while the man and basket dangling at the end looked no bigger than a house spider suspended by its own delicate web. The balloon rose three or four hundred feet, sailing rapidly westward, under the influence of a pretty stiff easterly breeze, and in a few seconds appeared directly above the roof of the Tennessee Cotton Factory building. At this point it seemed to be descending, and while it was evident that the balloon itself would clear the building, the possibility that the aeronaut might not be so successful—being much nearer the roof—occasioned a general sympathetic outcry from the spectators. Just then the ropes caught on the lightning-rod of the great smoke stack. The balloon fell over on the west side, bottom upward, and the man and the basket were left dangling on the east side, near the summit. For some moments it was hard to tell at this distance whether he had fallen out of the basket or not.

FIELD GLASSES

were immediately called into requisition, and the adventurous aeronaut was seen climbing the rope from the basket to the cap of the chimney. The excitement among the spectators was intense; the movements of the climber were watched with breathless solicitude, and when he reached the top and was seen to have secured a lodgment on the rim, there were general expressions of relief. The great crowd from the Horticultural Garden were seen swarming like ants across the plain toward the factory building.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT — COTTON AND TOBACCO.

WASHINGTON, July 25.—Returns to the Department of Agriculture, up to July 1, show that the acreage of sugar cane is greater this year than last in South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Louisiana and Texas—the increase ranging from five to fifteen per cent.; while in Mississippi the acreage is two per cent., and in Missouri twenty-five per cent., less than last year. All the States, except Mississippi, report the crop in a better condition than last year.

In the acreage of tobacco New York shows forty-two per cent. increase over last year; Illinois, forty-five; Pennsylvania, twenty-seven; Wisconsin, thirty; Connecticut, sixteen; while Kentucky reports thirteen per cent. decrease; Virginia, five; Tennessee, seven, and other Southern States do not vary much. The condition of the crop is generally below the average, except in Connecticut, Alabama and Texas.

It is a terrible thought to remember that nothing can be forgotten. I have somewhere read, that not an oath is uttered that does not continue to vibrate throgh all time, in the wide-spreading current of sound; not a prayer lisped, that its record is not to be found stamped on the laws of nature by the indelible seal of the Almighty's will.—[Cooper.

The Coroner of New York Holds an Inquest on Forty-two Victims.

NEW YORK, July 24.—This morning Coroner Young commenced the inquest on the bodies of those who were shot during the recent riot. The inquiry took place in the Eighth District Court room. But few were present when the inquest commenced. Assistant District Attorney Sullivan and the following jurors were present: John A. Duganne, Marshall Lefferts, J. B. Demorest, Wm. A. Prime, Henry Comstock, Algernon Noebele and John Duane.

The coroner then addressed the jury, instructing them to inquire, and in what manner, and when and where certain persons named came to their death, and also the circumstances attending such death; and said it was their duty to make true inquisition according to the evidence offered; that they must act upon the evidence without excitement, passion or prejudice. The deputy coroner read the names of those who met their death, and described the nature of the gunshot wound in each case. Two names were not ascertained, the bodies not being identified.

Several witnesses were then examined, all of whom testified that they saw shots fired, but could not identify any one who had fired.

Stephen J. Meany appeared as counsel for the relatives of some of the dead, but Coroner Young decided to conduct the inquest without the aid of counsel, and said he would do so in his own way.

Nearly all the witnesses testified that a shot was fired by the crowd before the military fired.

Dr. C. V. Lordy testified that, when the procession passed Twenty-fourth street, he saw a woman wave a white handkerchief with an orange border, when a man walked up to her and shot her. Several other shots were fired, when the military fired into the crowd. One of the wounded had a pistol. Several wounded were taken to his store, three of whom died there.

Officer William Ward testified to searching several of the men and taking arms from them.

Officer Finn heard a pistol discharged from the window of the house on the southeast corner of Twenty-fourth street, and in two or three seconds afterwards heard two or three shots fired from the house. Saw missiles thrown. The military fired about two minutes after.

After the examination of several other witnesses, all of whom testified that the mob fired on the military first, though some stated that only one shot was fired, the coroner said that he had tried to obtain all the evidence he could which would have thrown light on the subject before them, but failed to obtain anything more than what was already testified. He had endeavored to discharge his duty impartially, and was ready to postpone inquiries if the jury thought it necessary. The jury saw no necessity for prolonging the investigation. They retired about two o'clock, and returned the following verdict in five minutes:

"We find that those parties came to their deaths, on the 12th inst., by gunshot wounds at the hands of parties to us unknown."

The jury, having signed the verdict in forty-two cases, was discharged.

The Pope Likely to go to Corsica.

NEW YORK, July 25.—A special dispatch from London of the 24th says the Pope may leave Rome any day. Preparations are making for his reception at a chateau at Corri, Corsica. Valley, the owner of the chateau, has had an understanding with Antonelli, and is to place it at the disposal of the Pope. There is a movement going on in France to guarantee the Pope temporal sovereignty over Corsica.

The Pope wishes to publish a syllabus in regard to the occupation of Rome by the Italian Government, and declaring that measures withholding from him all temporal powers are void.

New Asteroid Discovered.

UTICA, N. Y., July 25.—Prof. C. H. F. Peters, of the Litchfield Observatory, Hamilton College, announces the discovery of a small planet, the one hundred and fourteenth in the groupe of asteroids, at three o'clock this morning. It was observed in twenty-one degrees, forty-three minutes, right declension, and ten degrees, twelve minutes, south declension, having moved in twenty-four hours, forty-five seconds in the former co-ordinate, and four minutes and twenty seconds toward the south. Its magnitude is estimated between twelve and thirteen.

Ingenious Detection of a Thief—Post-office Robbery.

PITTSBURG, July 25.—A young law-student of this city, long suspected of abstracting money from the safe in the office, was detected in a novel manner to-day. A telegraph battery and instrument was placed in an adjoining house, and wires run from the battery through the safe, the circuit being complete while the safe was closed. The employer, watching the instrument this morning, detected the student while in the act of robbing the safe.

The Next Pope.

Measures have been taken already in Rome to prepare for the choice of the next Pope. It is proposed to choose one who may be moderate in his ideas, not unfriendly to Italy, and by this means effect a compromise with the Italian Government. Cardinal Connelli de Pietro is mentioned. The disposition made by the French chamber of petitions in regard to the Pope's temporal power was equivalent to laying them on the table.

Shad Raising in Connecticut.

HARTFORD, CONN., July 24.—The Fish Commissioners of this State have caused to be hatched at Holyoke, Mass., this summer, about sixty millions of young shad. Five millions have been placed in Saugatuck river at Westport, three hundred thousand in Paquanock river at Granton, and the rest have been turned into Connecticut river. Those that survive will be fit for the table in three years.

A Terrible Earthquake.

The Standard of to-day publishes the details of a series of terrible earthquake shocks which recently occurred in one of the Philipine Islands. More than two hundred persons were swallowed up by the earth, and every one of them almost instantly killed. Sixty bodies of the dead have been removed. The rest of the inhabitants fled from the Island, which has been utterly depopulated.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Stillingia or Queen's Root—Commonly Called Queen's Delight—Extract from U. S. Dispensatory.

"It is an indigenous perennial plant, grows in the pine barrens from Virginia to Florida, flowering in May and June. From the reports in its favor there is no reason to doubt the efficacy of this medicine in scrofula, secondary syphilis, cutaneous diseases, chronic hepatic affections, and other complaints ordinarily benefited by alterative medicines. Stillingia is advantageously combined with sarsaparilla and other alteratives." At this season of the year the system naturally undergoes a change, and a good blood purifier will be found an assistant of the greatest value. Wintersmith's Iodized Sarsaparilla and Stillingia is unequaled as an alterative and blood purifier. It has all the virtues of the best Honduras Sarsaparilla and of Stillingia, with three grains of Iodide of Potash to the dose. Every bottle contains fifty-six doses, making it not only the best, but the cheapest alterative in the market. It is prescribed and recommended by our leading physicians.

GOLDEN HILL SEMINARY for Young Ladies, Bridgeport, Conn. For circulars, address the Principal, Miss EMILY NELSON. jy26 w13

COLLEGIATE AND COMMERCIAL INSTITUTE, New Haven, Conn. Preparatory to College, Business, Scientific Schools, U. S. Military and Naval Academies. Fall session, thirty-sixth year, begins Sept. 13. For catalogues, &c., address Principal. jy12 w4

Notice.

Globe Insurance Company
vs.
Sarah Overton, &c.
—No. 22,505.

IN pursuance of the charter of the Globe Insurance Co., and of the order of the Louisville Chancery Court, in the above-entitled action, notice is hereby given that all who are indebted to said insurance company do pay into Court, to the Receiver herein, the amount of their deposit notes, as well the mutual as the installment notes, and the policy-holders do also pay fifty cents on every hundred dollars respectively insured by them on policies which have continued in force up to the 30th day of June, 1871. The payment of said sums to be made on or before the 22d day of September, 1871. If not then paid, the Court will proceed to enforce the payment of said sums, with interest and costs, by rule, &c.

jy19 w4 H. HEWITT, Receiver of Globe Ins. Co.

Planters' Insurance Company.

Kindred & Cooper
vs.
Planters' Insurance Company, &c.
—No. 21,867.

NOTICE is hereby given to the policy-holders of the Planters' Insurance Company that, by order of the Louisville Chancery Court in the above-entitled action, an assessment of the full amount of the premium or deposit notes has been made and ordered for the payment of losses due and owing from the said insurance company. Said assessment to be paid on or before the 1st day of September next; and in default thereof by the parties they will be ruled to pay the same with costs. H. HEWITT.

July 19, 1871—w4 Receiver Planters' Ins. Co.

LYNNLAND INSTITUTE.

THE next annual session of this institution will begin on Monday, September the 4th, 1871. It will hereafter be conducted as a military school.

The course of study and methods of instruction will be substantially the same as heretofore. The best of teachers employed.

Expenses—Board, tuition, washing, lights, fuel, and medical attention, per session of forty weeks, $230. Advance payment $100; balance at the close of the year.

The uniform can be procured here. It will cost less than the ordinary clothing.

For catalogue or particulars address the undersigned, at Glendale, Hardin county, Ky.

jy19 w4 W. F. PERRY, Superintendent.

Steubenville, Ohio, Female Seminary.

THIS old and well-known school, on the banks of the Ohio, offers superior advantages in both the solid and ornamental branches. The charges are less than in other schools of similar grade, only about $5 a week, one-fourth off for clergymen. The next year (about forty weeks) begins Sept. 13. Send for catalogue to Rev. C. C. BEATTY, D.D., LL.D., Superintendent, or Rev. A. M. Reid, Ph. D., Principal. jy12 w6

HOTTENTOTS SEEN GATHERING BUCHU LEAVES AT THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE FOR H. T. HELMBOLD.

BUCHU.

[From Dispensatory of the United States.]

DIOSMA CRENATA—BUCHU LEAVES.

PROPERTIES—Their odor is strong, diffusive and somewhat aromatic, their taste bitterish and analogous to mint.

MEDICAL PROPERTIES AND USES—Buchu leaves are gently stimulant, with a peculiar tendency to the urinary organs.

They are given in complaints of the urinary organs, such as Gravel, Chronic Catarrh of the Bladder, Morbid Irritation of the Bladder and Urethra, Disease of the Prostate Gland, and Retention or Incontinence of Urine, from a loss of tone in the parts concerned in its evacuation. The remedy has also been recommended in Dyspepsia, Chronic Rheumatism, Cutaneous Affections and Dropsy.

HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU is used by persons from the ages of 18 to 25, and from 35 to 55, or in the decline or change of life; after Confinement or Labor Pains; Bed-wetting in children.

In affections peculiar to Females, the Extract Buchu is unequaled by any other remedy, as in Chlorosis or Retention, Irregularity, Painfulness or Suppression of Customary Evacuations, Ulcerated or Schirrous State of the Uterus.

DISEASES OF THE BLADDER, KIDNEYS, GRAVEL AND DROPSICAL SWELLINGS—This medicine increases the power of Digestion, and excites the Absorbents into healthy action, by which the Watery or Calcareous depositions and all Unnatural Enlargements are reduced, as well as Pain and Inflammation.

HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU—has cured every case of Diabetes in which it has been given. Irritation of the Neck of the Bladder and Inflammation of the Kidneys, Ulceration of the Kidneys and Bladder, Retention of Urine, Diseases of the Prostate Gland, Stone in the Bladder, Calculus, Gravel, Brick-dust deposit and Mucous or Milky Discharges, and for enfeebled and delicate constitutions of both sexes, attended with the following symptoms: Indisposition to Exertion, Loss of Power, Loss of Memory, Difficulty of Breathing, Weak Nerves, Trembling, Horror of Disease, Wakefulness, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Hot Hands, Flushing of the Body, Dryness of the Skin, Eruption on the Face, Pallid Countenance, Universal Lassitude of the Muscular System, etc.

HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU is Diuretic and Blood-purifying, and cures all diseases arising from habits of dissipation, excesses and imprudences in life, impurities of the blood, etc., superseding copaiba in affections for which it is used, in connection with HELMBOLD'S ROSE WASH.

Beware of counterfeits. Ask for Helmbold's. Take no other.

Describe symptoms in all communications.

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA,

The Great Blood Purifier and Beautifier of the Complexion.

Helmbold's Extract Sarsaparilla

will radically exterminate from the system Scrofula, Syphilis, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Sore Eyes, Sore Legs, Sore Mouth, Sore Head, Bronchitis, Skin Diseases, Salt Rheum, Cankers, Runnings from the Ear, White Swellings, Tumors, Cancerous Affections, Nodes, Rickets, Glandular Swellings, Night Sweats, Rash, Tetter, Humors of all kinds, Chronic Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, and all diseases that have been established in the system for years.

Being prepared expressly for the above complaints, its blood-purifying properties are greater than any other preparation of Sarsaparilla. It gives the complexion a clear and healthy color, and restores the patient to a state of health and purity. For purifying the blood, removing all chronic constitutional diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, and the only reliable and effectual known remedy for the cure of Pains and Swellings of the Bones, Ulcerations of the Throat and Legs, Blotches, Pimples on the Face, Erysipelas, and all Scaly Eruptions of the Skin, and beautifying the complexion.

HELMBOLD'S CATAWBA GRAPE PILLS

The most reliable PURGATIVE and CATHARTIC known, superseding Salts, Magnesia, etc., in Sick or Nervous Headache, Jaundice, Indigestion, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Liver Complaints, General Debility, etc. No nausea, no griping pains, but mild, pleasant, and safe in operation.

The CATAWBA GRAPE PILLS are purely vegetable, being composed of Catawba Grape Juice and Fluid Extract Rhubarb.

Beware of those cheap patent pills, carelessly prepared by inexperienced persons, vended in wooden boxes, most of which contain either calomel, mercury, or other deleterious drugs. HELMBOLD'S GENUINE PREPARATIONS. Established upward of 20 years. Prepared by

H. T. HELMBOLD, Practical and Analytical Chemist,

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Sold by Druggists Everywhere. jy19-Wed&Sat&eow

WINTERSMITH'S Worm Candy!

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SANTONIN LOZENGES

The Most Reliable Vermifuge ever offered to the Public.

Compounded of Purely Vegetable Ingredients.

Entirely Harmless—Safe for Children of any Age.

Never Fails to Effectually Destroy Worms.

Since the discovery of Santonin, the tasteless active principle of the European Worm-seed (Semen Contra), its consumption has wonderfully increased. The seed in substance has been long and favorably known as a vermifuge, but its unpleasant taste and odor, and the bulk of the dose, have interfered with its use in this country. At this time the Santonin, on account of its being tasteless and a reliable vermifuge, is fast displacing all other remedies for worms.

Almost all of the popular worm nostrums of the day depend for their efficacy upon the Santonin which they contain; but in these it is found in varying proportions and of uncertain purity, and very often not in combination with other ingredients unknown to the physicians, and often hazardous in their nature.

My purpose is to present to the medical profession this valuable medicine in a simple, reliable, and agreeable form, in determined quantities, and of uniform composition. To this end I have prepared these Lozenges with great care, of Santonin of tested purity, very carefully distributed throughout the mass from which the Lozenges are formed.

The materials have been so compounded that the Lozenges will stand unaltered by time or climate. The boxes are also impervious to moisture from the atmosphere.

To give the Santonin time for full effect upon the worms, the addition of any purgative medicine to the Lozenges has been avoided. It may therefore be proper, two or three hours after the administration of the second dose, to use some simple purgative for the purpose only of discharging the worms.

These Lozenges contain only pure sugar and pure Santonin. The only merit I claim is the ascertained purity of the ingredients and its thorough and careful distribution so that each Lozenge contains its exact portion of Santonin, the dose sufficiently indicating the quantity. C. H. WINTERSMITH.

THOUSANDS OF CHILDREN

Die Annually for the Want of a Reliable Worm Destroyer.

WINTERSMITH'S WORM CANDY

—OR—

SANTONIN LOZENGES

CAN BE DEPENDED ON AS A

CERTAIN REMEDY.

Pleasant to the Taste, Children are Fond of Them.

☞ For Sale by all Druggists. Price 25 cents per box.

WANTED.

WANTED—TEACHER—A gentleman, qualified to teach the classics, to take charge of an Academy in Bradfordville, Marion county, Ky. The services of an assistant teacher have already been secured. Address L. C. OWSLEY, Lebanon, Ky. jy5 w8

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A FARM—In Union county, Ky., eight miles south of Morganfield and east of Caseyville, on the Caseyville and White Sulphur Springs and Henderson road, containing 182 acres, 100 of which are cleared, the balance woodland; 80 acres in clover and timothy. All black bottom land with the exception of 30 acres; has orchard with 250 or 260 apple trees, peach trees, grapes, etc.; a comfortable dwelling, with 6 rooms and all necessary out-houses pertaining to a well regulated farm, such as barn, granary, milk-house, spring-house, &c. Church and school-house convenient. For further particulars apply to or address THOS. R. CARVER. jy12 w5

TWO FINE FARMS FOR SALE IN MISSOURI.

ONE FARM of 400 acres, perfectly fenced into fields, with 240 acres in grass and in cultivation; one living well, three cisterns and six ponds, orchard, new two-story dwelling, nine rooms, two halls and two porches, barns, and out-houses, with carriage, ice and milk-houses. The other, adjoining, of 349 acres, with 180 acres well fenced into fields; new two-story house of three rooms and two halls, all in fine condition. They are seven miles south of Shelbina, on H. & St. Jo. road, eight miles north of H. & M. roads, convenient to two school houses and four churches, and within three miles of mechanics' shop, store, steam flouring and saw-mill. The location and property is not surpassed, and will be sold low. I wish to change business. Address [illegible] BLAKEY, [illegible], Mo. jy12 w

FOR SALE.

A Valuable Farm, SAW-MILL, And Copper Distillery.

HAVING engaged in business in the city of Henderson, I now wish to sell my farm in Daviess county, Ky., situated on the Henderson and Owensboro road (the best natural road in Kentucky, and in a good neighborhood for society, churches, and schools as has an existence), 9 miles from Owensboro and 1 mile from Green river, containing 357 acres, with 175 acres of cleared land, all under good fence, and the upland is rich, lays well, and timbered to perfection, with the following improvements, viz: A good, substantial dwelling-house with six rooms, smoke-house, poultry-house, ice-house, carriage-house, large storage-house, two large frame tobacco-barns, large frame stock-house, all in good and neat condition, with handsome picket fence around both yard and garden; there are also on said premises four good tenement-houses, distant from each other, with two good frame stables and all necessary out-buildings, with wells or springs of purest water.

Also an old apple orchard of excellent fruit, and young apple orchard of over 1,000 trees, three years old, of choicest fruit obtainable from our Kentucky nurseries, and peach trees, budded and seedlings, in abundance.

Also on said premises, a No. 1 stationary circular saw-mill, 30-horse power, double return flued boiler, lath saws, grist-mill, and first-class sour-mash copper distillery of four barrels per day capacity attached thereto, with warehouse, corn-house, office, Fairbanks' scales, power sheller, and every other convenience for business, all of which are now in good repair and in perfect running order, and work like a charm.

I will sell the whole improvement together, or will sell the saw-mill and distillery together or apart, or will divide the farm, which is well adapted to division, to suit the purchaser, all on the most reasonable terms, and would exchange, in part, for property in the city of Henderson. A. S. WINSTEAD.

For further information see S. M. Wing, Louisville, Ky.; W. H. Perkins, Owensboro, Ky.; Wm. M. Winstead, near premises.

HENDERSON, KY., May 30, 1871. je14 wtf

KENTUCKY TOBACCO ASSOCIATION.

SALES WAREHOUSE

No. 459 Main st., bet. Eleventh and Twelfth.

WM. HALLADY, Pres't. C. E. TAYLOR, Sec'y.

WM. B. HUMPHREY, Warehouse Manager.

Stock issued	$ 12,000
Stock authorized	300,000

☞ All tobacco consigned to this house is insured under an open policy.

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je6 d3&w6m

WATER WHEEL

POWER PLEDGED, Equal to any Overshot, with N. F. BURNHAM'S NEW TURBINE.

☞ Illustrated, Descriptive Pamphlet and Price List, for 1871, sent free by N. F. BURNHAM, York, Pennsylvania. ap12 w6m

COURIER-JOURNAL

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 2, 1871.

Democratic State Ticket.

Governor—PRESTON H. LESLIE, of Barren.
Lieut. Gov.—JOHN G. CARLISLE, of Kenton.
Attorney Gen.—JOHN RODMAN, of Franklin.
Aud. Pub. Acc'ts—D. HOWARD SMITH, of Owen.
Treasurer—JAMES W. TATE, of Franklin.
Sup. P. In.—Rev. H. A. M. HENDERSON, Fayette.
Register Land Office—J. ALEXANDER GRANT.

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Daily Courier-Journal.

One year	$12 00
Six months	6 00
Three months	3 25
One month	1 25

To city subscribers, per week, 25 cents, payable to the carrier, or $13 per year when paid at the office. To News Agents at three cents per copy.

Sunday Courier-Journal.

Devoted to News and Literature, and issued every Sunday morning.

One year, by mail	$2 00
One year, when delivered in city	2 50

The Daily Courier-Journal, including Sunday issue, by mail, $14 00 a year; delivered to our city subscribers, $15 50 a year.

Weekly Courier-Journal.

Single copy, one year	$2 00
Single copy, six months	1 25
Five to ten copies, one year, each	1 75
Ten to twenty copies, one year, each	1 65
Twenty copies and over, one year, each	1 50

An extra copy is allowed the club agent for every club of ten at $1 65 each, and an additional extra copy for every additional ten subscribers; and an extra copy is allowed for every club of twenty at $1 50 each, and an additional extra copy for every additional twenty subscribers. After one full club has been made up, additions from time to time may be made singly at the same rate.

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COURIER-JOURNAL COMPANY,
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Notice to Subscribers.

In making remittances for subscriptions or advertising, always, when practicable, send drafts or checks or postoffice orders. When these cannot be procured, send the money, but always in a *registered letter*. We wish it distinctly understood we will not be responsible for money lost in its transmission to us by mail, unless it is in a duly registered letter.

To the Public.

We have sent circulars to each of the sheriffs throughout the State requesting them to forward us the election returns of their several counties as promptly as possible, using the telegraph (at our expense) where it can be reached, and, where the telegraph cannot be reached, using the mails. We will thank our readers to call the attention of sheriffs to this matter. It is our desire to lay before the people a complete and correct table of the result without delay. Those who send us returns should make them full and clear, giving the figures of each candidate.

We have some interesting reading this morning from Indiana, Illinois, and Pennsylvania. The leaders of both parties in those States tell us what they think about the prospects for 1872, and although they do not entirely agree, their opinions, taken with what the New York Herald knows about Chase and Hancock, are highly entertaining. Hendricks, Morton, Trumbull, Geary, Forney, McClure, and Cameron, all have a good deal to say, and the "new departure" comes in for a full share of consideration.

The chief feature in the financial policy of the Secretary of the Treasury is to pay nobody but the bond-holder and the office-holder. The loyal claims commission is a sham. The court of claims itself is a mere figure-head. Mr. Boutwell's idea is to show a decrease in the public debt by paying one class of creditors at the expense of all the rest. Now and then a Republican, who has the Secretary's back-door, may get a thing through. But, as a rule, all claims are ignored. Those that come from the South are thrown aside without ceremony, and a man's Democracy is a certain sign that he is going to be swindled if he has any dealings with his government. It is hard to say and believe these things of men who call themselves American citizens. But they are true. A more monstrous and cruel outrage was never set up over a people than that which goes under the name of the Treasury Department.

The disposition of the Radical newspapers to make as much as possible out of the Davis scandal is pretty conclusive evidence as to its malice. What motive but one that is vindictive can they possibly have? Mr. Davis is not in active political life. He is in nobody's way. Why pursue him? If it is meant to make out a case against Southern society, which seems to distress the Memphis Appeal, Southern people have reason to be reassured. The conduct of the Northern press, if it be as representative as it professes to be, is in every way discreditable to Northern society. In a matter of this kind, however, no question of society or of locality is involved. That which is charged against Mr. Davis has been charged against many men as eminent as he, from Alexander Hamilton to Daniel Webster. Just now it does seem that those who are guiltiest cast the most stones. The Cincinnati Times and Chronicle is no saint itself; yet it leads the attack.

There are now no less than fifteen monarchs in Europe who have lost their occupation and are out of honest employment, with little or no prospect of finding visible means of support in that country. They are: Prince Gustave Wasa, of Sweden, sent to grass in 1809; Count de Chambord, August 12, 1830; Duke Charles, of Brunswick, September 17, 1830; Count de Paris, February 24, 1848; Duke Robert de Parma, 1852; Grand Duke Ferdinand, of Tuscany, 1860; Duke Francis, of Modena, 1860; Francis II., of Naples, February, 1861; the widow of King Otto, of Greece, October 24, 1862; Duke Adolf, of Nassau, 1866; King George, of Hanover, 1866; the Elector of Hesse, 1866; Empress Charlotte, of Mexico, 1867; Isabella, of Spain, 1869; Emperor Napoleon, 1870. All these crownless sovereigns are fooling away their time in Europe—doing worse than nothing, in fact—while, at the same time, the retail peanut trade of this country constantly cries to them, trumpet-tongued, to come over and embark in it.

Asa Packer, of Mauch Chunk, Pennsylvania, has made a very large fortune among the coal mines of that State, and, following the example of the late George Peabody, he is making an excellent use of it while he lives. In 1866 he founded the Lehigh University, "as a Polytechnic Institution, having special reference to the mining interests of the coal regions." He began by an appropriation of half a million of dollars, the greater part of which has been expended in erecting magnificent college buildings and handsome houses for the faculty; and now, not satisfied with what he has already done to give the institution a start, he has made these propositions to the board of trustees: "The institution is to be hereafter under the auspices of the Protestant Episcopal Church. The tuition is to be absolutely free in all the regular classes. The original endowment is to be increased by $250,000 as soon as the board of trustees raises $125,000. A second gift of $250,000 will be bestowed when a second $125,000 is raised by the board. Until the first $125,000 is raised, the generous founder will give $20,000 a year towards the incidental expenses." Mr. Packer is a member of the Democratic party. He made his money honestly, and he is spending it nobly.

☞ The Spaniards do not like their new King, because he is a carpet-bagger. This is wrong. They ought to be happy in the thought that he is not a scalawag.

Æsthetic Poppycock.

The Cincinnati Commercial reprints from the Memphis Appeal a florid and indignant denial of the scandal started on Mr. Jefferson Davis, and, whilst conceding the ability of the article, declines to be convinced by invective. It, therefore, asks for particulars. The Lexington Press, moved like the Appeal into a high state of agitation, goes out of its way to shy a stone at the Courier-Journal, which undertook in a mild but, as we thought, in a sufficient form to show that the story deserved no credit. The Appeal says flatly that "no man in his senses could possibly believe a word of it," and the Press is outraged that it should find lodgment in any "Southern journal."

Both these papers seem to us to fall into a very common error, and in doing so to injure the cause they represent. That which is really strong in argument is that which satisfies the general sense of reason and probability. Vehement assaults upon the popular understanding, which propose to capture it whether it will or not, and that by the sheer force of ardent but empty rhetoric, have usually the effect of driving the skeptical further away than ever from that which is sought to be established.

In the matter of the Davis scandal particular delicacy of treatment was needed of those who had the fame of the injured gentleman sincerely at heart. The story, so far from being one that affronted the intelligence of disinterested people, was one that always and under every condition obtains a certain over-ready credence. The Appeal would cut off the kind of statement which is designed to vindicate Mr. Davis, by its assumption that "no man in his senses believes a word of it," when, in reality, all of Mr. Davis' enemies believed it, whilst half at least of his friends feared it, and the Lexington Press, of chivalry even more rampant, would indulge in a beautiful silence, allowing the calumny to circulate at will because of a lofty squeamishness with respect to the publication of that which everybody had heard in some form or other, and which had already gone broadcast over the country.

There is something so unpractical and yet so characteristic in this as to deserve especial attention.

Imprimis, we regard the whole sleeping-car narrative, details included, as a fiction, and, as the Cincinnati Commercial wants reasons and not adjectives, we will state plainly why we discredit it.

Mr. Davis is an old man, sixty-three years of age and upward. His domestic relations are happy—he has been always devoted to his wife and children, and during a long career at Washington his habits were exceptionally free of reproach. Further than this, he is a man scrupulous of both his dignity and his reputation, discreet in this at least if in nothing else; and by no means pharisaical in his pretensions. He occupies a position at this time which is exposed to attack. There are thousands of people who would glory in his disgrace. These circumstances prove nothing, of course, but only go to show that Mr. Davis is less likely than most men, on account of his character and situation, to perpetrate a most human weakness at great risk, at the same time that he is more likely than most men to be set upon by public and private malice. There are two points, however, which are very strong with us in weighing the question of circumstance, for the matter of denying a falsehood rests mainly on considerations of probability. These points are, first, that there was no need to take the hazard of the sleeping car at all, and, second, that had that happened, which is said to have happened, Mr. Davis, or indeed any man of tact, would have had little trouble hushing the thing up. The first of these suggestions ought to be conclusive.

The lady in question had been for months an inmate of the same hotel with Mr. Davis, and she was traveling, as can be proved, not under his escort, but under the care of another gentleman, who is now in Louisville. But, supposing Mr. Davis to have designed the act in question, and supposing its execution to have been possible, and supposing that he neglected all the occasions of many months of intimacy, and all the opportunities of a large city, in order to pick the most unsafe of times and places; supposing, in a word, the story as it is narrated to be true, does any man think that the conductor might not have been silenced either by money or by personal approach? The conductor is represented as a Southern man—a Virginian—a university graduate—a Confederate soldier—an admirer of Mr. Davis. What motive had he to make a noise over a transaction which must the rather have shocked and mortified him into concealment? The disposition of nine men out of ten would be to hold their peace, and the disposition of this one to raise an outcry is evidence of his unreliability. The lady was not under Mr. Davis' charge. The gentleman who was her escort is ready to swear that the whole story is false. And this is, to our mind, enough. But, if it should not be enough to those who desire to believe the story because it is scandalous, we ask what faith should be put in the witness who charges it when we come to consider the probabilities, pro and con., which we have suggested?

For our part, we do not believe the story. As far as Mr. Davis' public character and political antecedents are concerned we are indifferent. Mr. Davis might commit much worse crime than any with which he stands charged without compromising the much-talked-of honor and chivalry of the South. He is but one man. The only interest we feel about it is the interest we should feel in any man whom we believed to be set upon—a purely personal interest. There is always a deal of cant about such matters, and this cant has shown itself profusely through the columns of the able and ardent press in their method of treating the present illustration. It occurs to us that not much more than the absurd gammon about Southern chivalry and honor which illuminates the turgid rhodomontade of the Memphis Appeal, joined to the brilliant silence of the Lexington Press, would be necessary to finish Mr. Davis. They do protest too much, when protestations are not required and go for nothing. A natural indignation that the scandal should have appeared in print is pardonable. But the ascription of improper motives to all who did not see the wisdom of going off into a heroic frenzy about it, is merely vapid gush as insincere as it is ridiculous.

There is a fault in newspaper discussion, which, let us own, is most conspicuous at the South, but which is also more or less prevalent everywhere in this country, which may be described as a redundancy of poppycock. The man who is commonplace and sensible enough in his every-day walks and ways, no sooner gets a pen in his hand than he begins to soar among the elements. He quits hum-drum topics for hifalutin gabble, and writes as if his readers were as big a set of fools as he proves himself to be. He loses in great part his honesty of purpose with this thorough dishonesty of expression, and, with a vague notion that he is discharging a high moral obligation in dealing out platitudes that are possible only in print, he wanders on through a world of stuff and nonsense not even contiguous to the subject matter, and as far from rational argument as a dirty soap-bubble from a crown diamond. The people who read newspapers are not idiots. Neither are they, as a class, malcontents. That which is straightforward, that which arises out of common things and pursues a common object, that which is comprehensible and sincere, that which is cheerful, matter-of-fact and genuine will, with the most ordinary of readers, find the greatest number of adherents. Poppycock seldom deceives even the groundlings unless they want to be deceived; and there is no species of poppycock more at variance with the temper and spirit of the age than sentimental poppycock.

The Memphis Appeal and its imitators would do well to take a few lessons of their bodily nature and to suppress their ethereal tendencies somewhat. They overshoot the mark of a very fallible but also a very robust humanity. Their gabble is but poppycock.

A Survey of the Field.

The voluminous and interesting political resume which was copied from the New York Herald and published in yesterday's issue of the Courier-Journal, adds a curious and suggestive chapter to the history of the times in which we live. The Republicans are united on Gen. Grant as their candidate for President next year. As Gen. Sherman says, in his chaste and soldier-like way, "Grant knows the ropes." Moreover he is in possession—a great matter in a revolutionary period—and has at his command an army of retainers kept at the public expense. His party dare not throw him over. In the absence of a more imposing leader and in the presence of a very imposing array of Presidential fortifications, it would not be safe for the Republicans to play fast and loose with the man for whom they seem to have a sneaking sort of feeling compounded of dread and contempt.

It is just possible that, in fairly estimating General Grant's moral shortcomings and deficiencies of culture, the country has underated his force of character and forecast. That he has the gambler's cunning and the gambler's recklessness has been illustrated over and over, and had he been sober in his younger days he might have signalized his career by triumphs at the card-table instead of the convivial board. But, placed in a situation to play with advantage and largely staked, he displays a quality that is also characteristic of the professional gamester, and that is a cool and practical ability in the work of organization, based upon the sordid impulses of human nature. Grant seems to understand how to build upon the weak suit of those about him, and, being himself of a coarse and indelicate fiber, he is not restrained by any squeamish qualms about appearances. Thus he is at once strong and disreputable, an over-match for the better men of his party, and the very man for such men as Morton and Cameron, both of whom are gamblers by nature. The fabric which these three have put together cannot be resisted inside of the Republican party. It rules Congress, and it will rule the Republican nominating convention. It has the virtue of being thoroughly vicious, led in the upper house by a politician who is as astute as he is corrupt, and in the lower by a mountebank who answers all the purposes that were served by the late Mr. Thaddeus Stevens, and, indeed, serves the purposes of the Grant-Morton ring better than Mr. Stevens could serve them were he alive. So Grant will be renominated and the Radical line of battle will be pretty much what the Indiana Senator has laid down.

The Democracy, on the other hand, are at sea. Ten years out of power may purify a party, but they do not usually compact it. No one prominent Democrat can be said to carry a majority of his associates with him. There is a curious similarity of strength all round, and a blanket might cover those who have been entered thus far. Outside of the party there are Chase and Charles Francis Adams and Gratz Brown. There is some talk of Trumbull, who is a good man, but weak, and of Doolittle, who lacks a good, sounding, Presidential name. The fall elections will decide something. If Pennsylvania goes Democratic, General Hancock will take the lead. If the Democracy lose the autumn fight, then there will be a good deal of figuring among the politicians outside of the Democratic party. All these points are touched upon in the Herald's review, and furnish hints for speculation.

We live, indeed, in fitful times, and parties and politicians are, in the main, but pensioners upon Providence. The old race of great men has not quite passed out. The new generation has not yet come fairly on. The stage is occupied by a set of middle-men, who have just wit enough to swim with the current, and are not pressed down by cumbrous antecedents. The men who produced the revolution still remain outside of the grave, but that is all. Mr. Jefferson Davis is as inanimate for all useful political purposes as Mr. Seward, and Mr. Toombs is equally dead to the uses of this world. The young fellows—the fellows with fresh ideas and active impulses—the fellows who derive their sustenance from the present and think and move in contemporaneous accordance—yet linger in the background. Both parties are at their wits' end for '72, and must do rather as they can than as they would for leaders.

War Claims.

While Mr. Boutwell is preparing his written opinion on the war claim of Kentucky, we submit a few figures and facts which we find in a speech made in Congress by Hon. George W. Morgan, of Ohio, on the 24th day of March, 1870:

> I hold in my hand a table made out by order of the Third Auditor of the Treasury, December 21, 1868, showing the amounts claimed and the amounts drawn from the Treasury to cover war expenditures during the late civil war by the States of Massachusetts, New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio. It is as follows:
>
> | States. | Am't claimed. | Am't allowed. |
> |---|---|---|
> | Massachusetts | $3,535,264 | $3,487,863 |
> | New York | 3,332,325 | 2,300,192 |
> | Pennsylvania | 2,118,119 | 2,094,879 |
> | Ohio | 2,773,376 | 2,576,620 |
>
> The following is a statement of troops furnished during the civil war from facts furnished by Assistant Adjutant General Beck:
>
> | | Regiments and battalions. | Independent companies. |
> |---|---|---|
> | Massachusetts | 78 | 57 |
> | New York | 275 | 38 |
> | Pennsylvania | 258 | 64 |
> | Ohio | 240 | 38 |

We regret that we are not able to give the number of regiments and battalions furnished by Kentucky. If we were we have no doubt but it would be shown that she has been more shabbily treated than any of the States.

It will be seen by the foregoing figures that while New York furnished 197 regiments and battalions more than Massachusetts, she had drawn out of the national treasury on the 24th of December, 1868, $1,187,671 less than Massachusetts on the plea of war expenditures. While Pennsylvania furnished 180 regiments and battalions more than Massachusetts, she had drawn out of the Treasury up to the 21st of December, 1868, $1,392,984 less than Massachusetts on the plea of war expenditures. While Ohio furnished 162 regiments and battalions more than Massachusetts, she had drawn out of the Treasury, on the plea of war expenditures, up to the 21st of December, 1868, $911,243 less than Massachusetts.

These facts have been charged over and over again in Congress, and never denied. In view of them, with what face can Mr. Boutwell reject the Kentucky claim—a claim that has been allowed by the Secretary of War and all the accounting officers? Yet the telegraph gives us the conjecture that he is going to do it. We shall not be surprised to learn that he has turned it over to the tender mercies of Congress. That is a way he has of staving off the payment of honest debts in order to bridge over the fall elections. We fear that Mr. Boutwell is so intensely Radical that he is not able to see that what is right between man and man is right between the Government and its citizens. He seems to think that there is nobody in this country but the bond-holder and the office-holder. He is likely to find out better before he is twenty months older.

☞ The Rochester Democrat and Chronicle declares that "the idea that soldiers should refrain from firing until they are eaten up by a mob is altogether wrong." It is *not* altogether wrong. It is the opinion of Hardee's Tactics that soldiers should always refrain from firing until they are eaten up by a mob and then give the rascals the cold lead on a full stomach.

☞ The Louisville Commercial speaks of "the honest and efficient civilian now at the head of the nation." The Commercial ought to know that the efficiency which enables a civilian to secure nothing better than a six-hundred-dollar clerkship in a one-horse saddlery-shop is not a thing that ought to be talked about much in the newspapers.

☞ The Boston Times says it is stated that the wedding ring used at the marriage of Miss Swain, the Nova Scotia giantess, was about the size of a muffin ring. We were under the impression that she used on that occasion the tire from the hind-wheel of a stage-coach.

Death of Gen. Boyle.

The people of Louisville experienced a sudden shock yesterday afternoon, on the announcement of the death of Gen. J. T. Boyle. It came so sudden, so swift, that people were loth to believe the unwelcome intelligence. On Thursday Gen. Boyle was apparently enjoying unusual good health, and was out, visiting various places in the city without giving any sign of the impending peril. Yesterday morning he complained of great uneasiness in his stomach with cramp, for which his physician gave him a prescription. Not he or his family entertained any apprehensions that the sickness was more than a trifling disorder which would soon pass away. About 3 o'clock P. M. he remarked to his wife that the cramp was going to his head, and almost instantly afterward his life was brought to a sudden close by a seizure of apoplexy.

General Jeremiah T. Boyle was born in Mercer county, Kentucky, and was fifty-three years of age last May. He was a son of Chief Justice John Boyle, one of the most illustrious Judges that Kentucky ever possessed. His mother was a Miss Tilford, a name well known in Kentucky. General Boyle was educated with a great deal of care, both at home and at school, and was a graduate of Princeton College, New Jersey. He also graduated at the Transylvania Law School of Lexington, Ky., after which he settled in the town of Harrodsburg, commencing the practice of law in his native county, having formed a copartnership under the name of Boyle & Mays. The succeeding year the county of Boyle was established, Danville being made the county seat, and he removed there, where he practiced his profession up to the breaking out of the late war, being in the meantime appointed Attorney for the Commonwealth, a position he resigned in order to attend to his lucrative practice. He attained considerable distinction at the bar, and was conceded to be an eloquent advocate and excellent counselor.

Some years after removing to Danville he married a daughter of the late Hon. Simeon Anderson, of Garrard county, member of Congress. He then formed a partnership with his brother-in-law, Wm. C. Anderson, who was afterward elected to Congress.

In the great contest in Kentucky, preparatory to the election of delegates to frame a new constitution for the State, Gen. Boyle threw himself into the contest with a great display of zeal as the advocate of the emancipation of the slaves, and, both by his pen and eloquence before the people, proved himself one of the ablest champions of that cause in the State.

When the civil war commenced General Boyle became a very decided supporter of the Union cause and raised a regiment for the service. For meritorious conduct in the field he was made a Brigadier-General. Soon after his elevation to this position he was ordered to take command of the Department of Kentucky and was placed at the head of military affairs in the State. This was, from the peculiar situation, a most trying position, especially for a native Kentuckian; but such was his love of justice, such the noble and magnanimous character of his disposition, that he discharged these onerous duties with fullness of fidelity and the approval of those who knew the motives of his administration. During his connection with the army he participated in the battle of Shiloh, commanding at the time a brigade in Nelson's division. After having served with great distinction for several years in the Department of Kentucky, he resigned his position in the army, being actuated in this by the unpleasant duties which his command imposed upon him.

General Boyle was a man of untiring energy and industry, and everything calculated to promote the material prosperity of the State found in him an able and willing advocate. He was the first person that urged the street railways of Louisville, and it is, perhaps, owing to his indefatigable labors in this behalf that the city now enjoys the benefits of such an excellent system. He was President of and organized the original company, and under his direction and supervision the first street railway was built, and this too at a time when the difficulties surrounding the undertaking seemed almost insurmountable.

Soon after the close of the civil war he took hold of the Edgefield and Henderson railroad, which had been dragging along with great difficulty for several years, and, with his usual zeal and energy, imparted life to that enterprise. For the purpose of giving it a start he was compelled to visit Europe to negotiate with the French stockholders of the road, and so successful was he in his negotiations that upon his return he was able to prosecute the work with great vigor to a successful completion. The completion of that road was mainly due to Gen. Boyle's singular abilities. Since its completion he has devoted himself to the inauguration of the narrow-gauge railroads in Kentucky, and, with great felicity of argument upon the subject, has commanded the attention of the public mind. That valuable method of cheap railways for facilitating transportation has met with a severe disaster in the death of Gen. Boyle.

Gen. Boyle was a man of great firmness of character; whatever he did he did with enthusiastic fervor, and whatever he undertook he generally carried through to successful completion. He was a man of extraordinary administrative abilities, as has been evidenced by the many successful enterprises with which he has been connected. He was a man of quick impulses, hasty to form judgment, but ever ready to forget and to forgive. In his private life he was a most exemplary Christian, a kind and affectionate husband, an indulgent father, and strongly attached to the domestic circle of which he was the light and life. He was generous to a fault, and his many charitable acts will ever be remembered by many persons in this city. He delighted to assist those in adversity, and gave unsparingly to those in need. On one occasion, when being remonstrated with by a friend for his too great generosity in assisting others to the detriment of his own pecuniary affairs, he remarked that "God has given me the faculty of acquiring money easily, and I delight in assisting others and doing good with it." His many noble qualities of heart and mind cannot be mentioned in this brief sketch. In his death the city and State have lost one of their brightest ornaments, and his family an affectionate husband and kind and indulgent parent. He leaves a wife and seven children, four sons and three daughters, to mourn his untimely death.

But a few days ago Gen. Boyle returned from Kansas, where he had gone to establish two of his sons in business. Gen. Boyle has an extensive consanguinity, consisting of some of the first families in the State. This sudden and unexpected death in the bloom of life will not only prove a sad blow to his relations but to the entire State, to whose service he has devoted so much of his life.

☞ Prof. Tyndall, in a lecture on "The Scientific Uses of Imagination," says, speaking of comets: "You know that these extraordinary and mysterious bodies sometimes throw out tails 100,000,000 of miles in length and 50,000 miles in diameter." Of course we know it. We have taken a yard-stick and measured the length and diameter of thousands of such tails, and we have seldom found one that came under those figures.

☞ The editor of the Mobile Register tells us that

> Freedom's battles once begun,
> Bequeathed by bleeding sire to son,
> Though baffled oft, are ever won.

He told us precisely the same thing ten years ago. We were fools enough to believe him. And "where are we now?"

☞ The New York Evening Mail says: "This is the novel name of a newspaper recently started in Texas—the Jimplecute." The only recent start of the Jimplecute was up the spout, where it permanently remains.

The Plan of Revolution.

We have read with attention the reply which Mr. Alexander H. Stephens has made to our interrogatories touching the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments. We put two plain questions to Mr. Stephens, and he has given us two plain answers. We asked him, in the first place, how he expects to get rid of the two Amendments. He says that he proposes to vote for no man who accepts them, to secure a majority in the Government committed against them, and to treat them thereafter as nullities. We asked him, in the second place, what he means to do with the negro after getting rid of the Amendments. He tells us that the negro will be left to the States, which can settle his status as their several opinions and interests may suggest.

We waive the first point. To most men of intelligence Mr. Stephens' plan of securing a majority in Congress, committed to nullifying the amendments, will seem to be something more than illusory. Again, considering the position which the Democratic party has assumed in most of the Northern States, it may be suggested that the scheme is open to the additional objection of requiring, as a condition precedent to its success, the disorganization of the National Democracy, and the organization of a new political fraternity under the leadership of such men as Henry Clay Dean and Robert Toombs. There is something really so unpractical in this that it smacks of absurdity to discuss it even with apparent seriousness. It is not material, however. It is one of those speculations which, having taken hold of the mind, grows stronger in the ratio of its weakness or folly. So, let Mr. Stephens enjoy it. If he thinks he will ever get a majority in Congress committed against the Amendments, and if the thought comforts him, there is no reason why he should not derive all the pleasure he can out of it. The hope is harmless, because it is idle.

We do not, for our part, propose to dabble in abstractions. Still less are we disposed to quibble about speculative possibilities. We take Mr. Stephens' plan in its positive form. He says he will vote for no man who is not in favor of nullifying the amendments. So much is square and flat, and it is Mr. Stephens' right of choice. We hope he will stick to it, and his followers likewise, and that we shall have no evasions in future.

Let us restate the case as it is thus presented. Mr. Stephens is for nullifying the Amendments. We are not. He proposes to wipe them out. We propose to build on them—to make them the foundation of all our future policy with respect to the negro. This is the sum total of it. But the difference is sufficiently distinct. The issue is perfectly complete. We take it for granted that a man of Mr. Stephens' ability and courage will not shirk any of its portent. We take it for granted that he will not pretend that he is acting inside of the National Democratic lines. We take it for granted that he will accept the position of the founder of a new school in practical politics, and that he will discuss the cardinal feature in its philosophy, on its merits and in all its parts.

We are opposed to the repeal of the amendments. We are opposed to nullifying them. We accept them as final. We would not touch them if we could and we could not if we would. Our necessities and our volition agree in this, that, the amendments having been incorporated into the Constitution, it is at once as inexpedient to fight for their overthrow as it would be unwise to overthrow them if we had the power.

The bone and marrow of the matter is not a speculative question in State rights, as Mr. Stephens would have us believe, but the status of the negro. Reopen that question and we have another revolution. Strip the negro of the guarantees of the Fourteenth Amendment, blot out the Fifteenth Amendment, recommit civil rights and suffrage to the several States, tempt the passions of the people, and expose them to the sort of demagogism which we find ever ready to take hold of a strong incitement of this nature, and we shall have another civil war. That is where Mr. Stephens is traveling, and that is where we refuse to go.

The Republican party has mistreated the negro question from the first. So has the Democratic party. Both have gone to extremes. But it is not too late to mend matters. It is not too late to take the negro just where he stands—as an ignorant citizen and an incompetent voter—and to instruct him. This is our method.

We dare not rip open the passions which are bound up in the tangled but compact web of four years of actual war and five years of reconstruction. We dare not counsel the overtasked and broken-spirited South to re-enter an arena in which we have been signally and fatally defeated, and must always be defeated. We dare not range ourselves alongside of the precipitators of a second and yet more terrible storm of blood and fire. It is cruel. It is monstrous. If Mr. Stephens is conscious of what he is doing—if misfortunes and age have not deprived him of all forecast—he should shrink back appalled from the future to which he would hurry the unprotected homes and the already desolated hearthstones of the South. We stand aghast before the specter he calls up. We are ashamed that he, of all men, should be appointed to call it up. We could expect nothing less than a selfish incendiary like Mr. Toombs. But Stephens, of Georgia—a scholar and a philosopher—a man whom we have believed to be a disciple of peace and a friend to his fellow-men—we never did expect to find *him* the fore-figure in an expedition against the tranquillity of the State and the more generous impulses of human nature.

But so it is. This whole scheme—this miserable delusion—this wretched following of an abstraction—can lead nowhere but into war—a war of races. It will not carry us thither, because the people are wiser than their leaders—because the people—because the Democratic party—refuse to take the road marked out by the impracticables. But their counsel is none the less hideous. In those who know what they are about it is wicked and pernicious. In all others it is sheer lunacy.

The Artifice of Pleasing.

The August number of the Atlantic Monthly contains a batch of letters from the well-filled portfolio of Mr. James T. Fields, whose previous epistolary transcriptions out of Thackeray and Hawthorne made such agreeable and suggestive reading. The present installment was furnished by Charles Dickens, beginning with the year 1859 and running down to 1868. The greater part of the correspondence relates to the finally executed visit to America, which Mr. Fields seems to have agitated late and early during ten years, and the whole of it abounds in that breezy, britishy, bozzy spirit which was equally characteristic of the story-teller's person and books. The letters, strung together by a few explanatory scraps, give the reader a graphic notion of Mr. Dickens, who had a wonderful happy knack of presenting himself, to the public and to his friends, in a guise at once off-hand and melodramatic, carefully set and attractive.

We are wont to make outcry against what we have come to call "artificiality" in the matter of bearing and intercourse, and to put forward a plea for perfect naturalness as the proper standard for cultivated observance. Certain it is that pretense is very unimposing and obvious when undertaken by a dull person for the sake of an effect that is, in such hands, absolutely unattainable. But there is a school of acting, on the stage and in society, which affects the free and natural with more success than those traits are usually able to represent themselves, and when this species of "artificiality" is undertaken by one capable of carrying out the illusion, it ceases to be tedious or flat. Indeed, though it may not deceive the critical and prying eyes of a close student of human nature, it captivates as it flatters a common and human weakness. We speak of the naturalness of Mr. Charles Matthews' comedy—we are deeply moved by the naturalness of Mr. Joseph Jefferson's pathos—when, in reality, there are vast effort and skill displayed by each in producing his effects. This skill and effort are not so rare in the actual world as people imagine, and, in the case of Mr. Dickens, they seem to have had a constant and pains-taking illustrator; a man with a turn for pleasing and fond of pleasing; a man with a shrewd knowledge of how to please, of whom to please, of when to please, and, withal, cool and steady in the work of maintaining a certain direct and individual ascendancy; a man, in short, who existed as before a never-extinguished semi-circle of footlights. This appears in the anecdotes which are related of him and in his speeches and letters, which overflow with a charming, ready, and natural insincerity.

Mr. Dickens was by no means "a gushing thing," like the younger Miss Pecksniff. He was what hunters call "a cold-nosed dog," but beautifully trained; and, when so much is said of him, it must not be taken as a harsh or even an uncomplimentary comment. A cold-nosed dog, personalized, may be a very upright and a very useful member of society, and a cold-nosed dog, with a touch of sentiment and the gift of blarney, is the most delightful creature in the world. He is delightful chiefly because of the contrast which we feel, if we do not clearly perceive it, between his strength, as a man capable of large performances, and his geniality and condescension with respect to the little courtesies and cajoleries, which, pleasing us always, please us most when they emanate from an unexpected or a distinguished source. A cynical person once said of an actor who is famous for his power in portraying the kindlier emotions, and of a surgeon who is famous for his bonhommie, "Those two men are queer specimens of the contradictoriness of human nature—one is always suspecting and the other always deceiving mankind, and both are habitually artificial." Mr. Dickens was habitually artificial in seeking to impress those about him, but this artificiality sprang from an amiable though a vain origin, the desire to be esteemed, the desire to take precedence of, the desire to make a figure in the world—but also, be it included, the desire to give pleasure.

It does not appear that Mr. Dickens was ever wanting in his duty, when duty interposed its claims, or that his artificiality ever did hurt to any one. However, it seems to be established that those who exercise greatest control over the emotions of others are least emotional themselves. Gushing people are rarely masters of other people. That which moves the passions of masses is artistic, not genuine, gush. The actor and the orator dare not lose themselves in their own sentiments lest they miss their grip upon the sentiment of their audience. Thus the very act of starting laughter and tears begets a self-composure, not to say a coldness, in the most eloquent of public speakers and the intensest of players. Hence the selfishness which is alleged against the greatest orators and the cynicism which is too often a characteristic of the greatest actors—they come to look upon the human nature which they move with suspicion and contempt.

The letters of Mr. Dickens, like his speeches, are very charming indeed. The traits we have noticed run through them, but the workmanship is deft. Mr. Dickens enjoyed life heartily; and he enjoyed acting heartily. He enjoyed life for the pleasure it gave him—for the pleasure it gave him out of its abundance. But he enjoyed acting because of the effects it produced; and he carried this even into his notelets, which are models of finished carelessness. It may be doubted whether, had he been perfectly natural, he had been nearly so agreeable, for naturalness is some times exceedingly disagreeable, being as often the offspring of an undigested breakfast or a tight boot as of a more genial paternity.

After all, this beautiful quality of pleasing is very much affected by conditions. A handsome fortune or person, a distinguished name, a great establishment, are wonderful accessories. We enjoy the unbending of a great man, the wit of a rich man, the hospitality of a celebrated man, considerably more than we enjoy the same ease, humor and heartiness from one no bigger in fame or estate than ourselves. It is not very honorable to our independence, but the sturdiest of Democrats may easily be seduced into practical tuft-hunting of the snobbiest kind if his weaker side be tempted.

Mr. Dickens' career was a fairy tale. He began it without money, but with every other possession, and, achieving money in abundance, he united to his power to make people happy the wish to do so, and no man ever succeeded better for the reason that no man, with equal resources, ever tried harder. Many men as they advance in years and wealth and honors lose their desire to please—that is to produce impressions. Mr. Dickens did not. In this he was a boy to the end, and it is much to say of him that he accomplished so difficult a task with so little hurt of an incidental description, howbeit, the wear and tear upon his nervous system must have been very great, contributing, among other exactions and taxations, to hasten its premature break-down.

Mr. Stephens as a Wit.

> Well, I call that wery good for a first attempt.—[Captain Cuttle.

We find this withering paragraph in all of the Bourbon newspapers, which are tickled to death to see us thus annihilated by the Cardiff giant of the Atlanta Sun:

> The Louisville Courier-Journal says Mr. Stephens "has gained nine pounds in weight since he has been an editor," and adds, "he must have had one of his editorials in his pocket when he was weighed." If the editor of the Courier-Journal, replies Mr. Stephens, were to put one of his editorials in his pocket, he would go up like a balloon.

We had no idea that our contemporary of the Sun could wield such a glittering yet blood-thirsty blade. We thought it was his custom to crush his foes to a jelly with a club as large as a telegraph-pole; but it seems that, in addition to his more ponderous weapons, he wears, like Donizetti's Lombard maids, a dagger in his garter, and that he does not hesitate to use it in a close encounter. In reply to this cruel stab of his, which our family physician thinks may prove fatal if we attempt to cure it by swallowing strychnine, we have only to say, with Sir Andrew Aguecheek, that had we known him so cunning of fence we had seen him *dashed* ere we had fought him. Mr. Stephens is as truthful as severe, which is saying much for his truthfulness, when he says "if the editor of the Courier-Journal were to put one of his editorials in his pocket he would go up like a balloon." There is no doubt that such would be the result of so rash an act on the part of the editor of the Courier-Journal. But he never puts his editorials in his pocket. He is sometimes almost afraid to put them in the Courier-Journal itself, and if the whole establishment were not firmly held to the ground by the leaden weight of a copy of the Atlanta Sun in the cellar, he wouldn't dare to carry them even into the office. But Mr. Stephens ought not to make fun of our articles merely because they are not as heavy as his own. It requires a peculiar sort of genius to write habitually heavy articles like those of the Sun, and the people at large say we haven't got it. Mr. Stephens' articles will grow lighter in course of time, and the Sun itself will go up after a while, unless the spout should be destroyed in the meantime.

☞ An exchange tells us that "extremely fashionable ladies at Newport have an idea that to bathe in public is very vulgar." If they expose themselves as much in the water as they often do in the ball-room, it *is* very vulgar.

☞ It is understood that if Red Cloud succeeds well upon the war-path this summer, it is his intention to "enter the lecture field" next season. Subject:

> The stern joy which the warrior knows
> When for the white man's hair he goes.

☞ Mr. Pinou, a citizen of Kansas City, died there the other day, in the one hundred and thirty-fourth year of his age. He is said to have been one of the oldest men in the place.

KENTUCKY NEWS.

The "Eminence Fair" comes off on August 22d, not 27th, as previously announced.

Isaac H. Caldwell, formerly of Hopkinsville, has been appointed postmaster at Waco, Texas.

The Jessamine fair begins on Tuesday, August 8th, and continues four days. A bountiful hospitality will be extended to visitors.

A Teachers' Institute for the Fifth Congressional district will be held at Lagrange, commencing July 31st and continuing five days.

Rev. Dr. Ryland has resigned the presidency of Kentucky Female College and accepted a similar position in Lexington Baptist College.

The Kentucky Central railroad offers a premium of one hundred dollars for the finest herd of one bull and five cows, at the Bourbon county fair, in September.

The thirty-fourth annual fair of the Bourbon County Agricultural Society will be held on the fair grounds near Paris, commencing September 5th and continuing five days.

There is little to report in the live stock trade of Bourbon. The mule trade is looking up a little; good horses are in fair demand; cattle on a stand at 5 to 5½ cents, and hogs dull at 3¾ to 4 cents.

The fourteenth annual fair of the Washington County Agricultural Society will be held at their grounds, near Springfield, commencing Tuesday, September 26th, and continuing four days. A liberal premium list is offered.

The Lexington Baptist Female College, which has for several years been conducted by Rev. A. S. Worrell, will the coming year be under the presidency of Rev. Robert Ryland, late of Virginia, and for many years president of Richmond College.

On Wednesday of last week, Miss Sallie McKee, of Boyle county, eloped with her young nephew, Thomas McKee, and was married to him at Aberdeen, Ohio, by 'Squire Massie Beasley, on the succeeding day. The bride is a sister of the Hon. Sam. McKee, now of Louisville, and her husband is the son of her brother William.

A marked improvement has taken place in the appearance of the growing crops of Gallatin county since the late rains. The corn, all except the earliest planted, has a healthy and vigorous look, and the tobacco, of which not more than two-thirds of the usual amount was, on account of the dry weather, set out, is doing well.

The City Council of Lexington have purchased the Fair Grounds near that city, consisting of fifty-one and a half acres, for $15,450, for the purpose of constructing a park and erecting water-works. The use of the grounds is let to the Kentucky Agricultural and Mechanical Association four days in each year for twenty-five years.

Last Monday, County Court day in Winchester, was one of the dullest days ever seen there. Only about 125 cattle on the market, and but few of these sold. Mules were in active demand, and the prices realized were better than for a long time; a lot of medium Indians were bid to $98 50 and withdrawn; broke mules sold at from $150 to $225 per head.

From Paducah to Hickman by rail, and from Hickman via Clinton and Blandville to Paducah, the prospects for the corn and tobacco crops are very fine. The late rains have done the work, and Western Kentucky will make the largest corn crop she has ever done. There is not as much tobacco planted by one-third as there was last season, yet the growing crop is very promising.

Quite a number of prizes at the Clarksville tobacco fair were taken by Kentuckians. Among those who took premiums were Mrs. Martha Rawlings, of Ballard, first premium of best hhd bright wrapper. It was sold at $135 per hundred pounds. The third premium in the same class was taken by Mr. J. S. Sherrell, of Graves county, and the tobacco sold at $75 per hundred pounds.

The Lexington Gazette says that Major Wm. Bradley invited a party of gentlemen to his house one day last week to witness the trotting of some of the horses which he had in training. His bay gelding Bill Arp made his mile in 2:35; last half in 1:14, and made a bad break in the first half. Another gelding, five years old, made his mile in 2:46, and another 2:45. His track is hilly, and is quite five seconds slow.

The Farmers' Home Journal at Lexington furnishes a cure for the annoying eruption known as prickly heat. The Journal says: "It is easily cured in one day by using the warm bath for ten minutes, then rubbing the part affected with lemon juice. When the eruption stings and burns, lemon juice rubbed on the part affected will give relief in a few moments. Possibly, strong apple vinegar might act in the same way. Persons who cannot get lemon juice might use citric acid dissolved, twenty grains to an ounce of water."

A meeting of the "old pioneers" of Western Kentucky was held in Mayfield on Monday last, and it was resolved to have a "regular old-fashioned barbecue" in Mayfield, on Friday, September 22d. The following resolution was among those adopted: "*Resolved*, That all the pioneers of the 'Purchase'—men and women—and the oldest son of such as are dead, who were here during and before the year 1830, are especially invited to meet us that day at Mayfield."

The Augusta Chronicle says: "Major Robert Power and his estimable lady celebrated their fiftieth anniversary of married life on Monday last. These old people have raised a large and useful family: men and women who are a credit to their community, and a comfort and blessing to them in their now declining years. All the relatives and quite a number of friends and neighbors were present to witness the interesting ceremonies. Quite a number of valuable presents were bestowed upon the gallant old Major and his lady, by their children and their children's children."

SOUTHERN NEWS.

Jesse G. Frazer has been appointed Claim Commissioner for Middle Tennessee.

The Gainesville (Fla.) Era says: "In about two weeks our cotton-ginning establishments will be in full blast. Cotton picking has commenced on some few farms."

Charleston, S. C., has a portrait in oil of General Thomas Sumter, one of the noblest defenders of that city in the first revolution. It was taken when he was 98 years of age.

The Secretary of the "German and Swedish Immigration Aid Society" in Savannah, Ga., gives notice that European immigrants can now be brought directly to the port of Savannah at $35 each, gold, passage-money.

Of Dr. Lewis, one of the Drummond murderers, the Richmond Enquirer says: "Dr. Lewis, the other murderer of Drummond, remains in jail—a perfect wreck, physically and mentally. He will never be tried in this world."

The Mobile (Ala.) Yacht Club are making great preparations for a grand regatta, to come off at Point Clear, on July 26th, 27th, and 28th. Handsome prizes are offered, and invitations extended to yachts of the neighboring cities on the coast to take part in the races.

A movement is on foot in New Orleans to establish an amateur yacht club, for the purpose of reviving the popular interest in the regattas. The delightful and interesting regattas at New Orleans before the war are well remembered, and yachting can be made as popular now as then.

The cattle exodus from Western Texas still continues. Three droves for Kansas passed Gonzales last week, which makes a total of 187 droves, or upwards of 150,000 head, that have been driven over the Gonzales route since spring opened, against 55 droves, or about 45,000 head, for the corresponding period of last year.

A blood-thirsty negro on Ben Hill's plantation, near Albany, Ga., shot the overseer of the place last Monday week, killing him instantly. The murderer was found shortly after by the road side, the victim of a just retribution, the entire top of his head having been blown off by the accidental discharge of his own gun.

The Rockport (Texas) Transcript gives these facts to show the profit of stock-raising: "There is now in this city, resident here, a gentleman who commenced in 1854 with $5,800. He now values his stock and other property at $75,000, and expects, and reasonably too, to make at least $75,000 or $80,000 within two years out of his stock, and not decrease their present value."

A writer in the Wilmington (N. C.) Journal says: "It is a matter of great astonishment that the authorities of Robeson county do not order out bloodhounds to capture Lowrey and his gang. It has probably never occurred to them, or they would have done so. With some three or four bloodhounds I could capture them in twenty-four hours after arriving in their neighborhood."

A correspondent of the Richmond (Va.) Whig, writing from Waynesboro', Augusta county, Va., says: "The largest and richest vein of iron ore ever discovered in this State was found a few days ago on the farm of Mr. J. Dorsey Hanger, lying at the base of the Blue Ridge, near this place, measuring thirty-six feet wide. There are also three other smaller veins running parallel from five to ten feet apart."

Mr. S. B. Brelsford, who lives ten miles above Houston, Texas, on the San Marcos river, brought last week a bunch of African rice, taken from a patch which he planted as an experiment. It is as large as the largest Chinese millet head, but more compact and better filled. It is easily cultivated, and can be raised more successfully than in Kentucky, where it is extensively used in place of the Carolina rice and common hominy. The yield, notwithstanding the unfavorable season, was fully equal to the average in that State.

The Wilson (N. C.) Plaindealer has this to say about the condition of affairs in Robeson county, which, at the present time, is under the rule of Lowrey and his gang of Radical outlaws: "Several families who had left their homes in Robeson on account of the dangers incident to a simple residence in that county, passed through Wilson a few days since. They represent the state of affairs as being terrible. These persons had themselves, left nearly everything they had in the world for the sake of living somewhere in peace and quiet."

A letter from a gentleman at Quincy, Florida, to the Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle, speaks in the most enthusiastic terms of the merits of the Swedish laborers recently arrived in Georgia and Florida. The following is a paragraph from the letter: "I have had one with me since last October. From the first day he picked as much cotton as any hand in the field; made the best fireman that I ever had around a sugar furnace; beat all the hands at splitting rails, and is as good a plowman as there is on the farm. The best of all is, he never drinks, lies or steals, and he is but a type of the balance of them."

An exceedingly lively time is anticipated at the Republican State Convention of Louisiana, which convenes on the 9th of August next at the Mechanics' Institute, New Orleans. So intense is the feeling between the opposing factions—or, in other words, between the Warmoth and the Dunn and Carter factions—that it is more than probable the convention will prove a stormy one. The object of the convention is to elect a new State Central Committee, which committee controls the nominations throughout the State, as it has the appointment of all parish committees. The present State Central Committee is inimical to Gov. Warmoth, and upon their re-election or the election of their successors will come the grand battle of the convention.

A series of papers from William F. Roberts, State Geologist of Arkansas, are being published in the Philadelphia Press. He calls Arkansas the "Crystal State," saying that a greater variety and larger amount of crystallized rocks and minerals are found in Arkansas than in any other State in the Union. Mr. Roberts says: "The 'limonete' beds in some places cover acres of surface, and where there is great abundance of the best kinds of timber for making charcoal; also, limestone of the best quality for fluxing purposes. Never-failing, large water-powers are contiguous to the iron ore deposits, and constant river navigation thence to the Mississippi. No State in the Union presents greater facilities for manufacturing charcoal iron economically than Arkansas, and there is a home market for a very large product."

The Chattanooga Times of Saturday has the following in regard to the Alabama and Chattanooga road, which was, on Friday last, taken possession of by the State of Alabama: "Chattanooga, blessed in natural advantages, and historic in remembrances, continues to prosper despite the heavy swindling by which her people have been victimized of late. Her word is onward, and no other city of the South, or any other section, gives such patent proof that this is an age of progress and improvement. Thousands have been wrenched from her citizens, and yet her progress is not stayed. The first few months have been gloomy enough, God knows; but a brighter epoch is now manifest. The State of Alabama has taken possession of the A. & C. Railroad, and, with the co-operation of our citizens, this will prove a blessing of no small magnitude to us. Let every one now put his shoulder to the wheel and push with might and main."

The Newberry (S. C.) Herald publishes the following: "At the request of the below-signed colored men the following card was written, which, after being read to them, was declared to be to their satisfaction: 'Newberry, S. C., July 13, 1871. We, the undersigned, colored citizens of Mollohon want to be on more friendly terms with the respectable and intelligent people of this county; and, to gain this end, feel that we must quit the party which has given, partly by our votes, such a bad government to South Carolina. We shall in the future vote only for good men for office, irrespective of party. We now declare ourselves free from the slavery in which the politician has held us, and do all in our power to cultivate a friendly spirit with our white fellow-citizens. We say again distinctly we are done with the South Carolina Republican party now and forever. Sam Cooper, Nathan Rice, Starling Young.'"

The Governor of Texas is said to be violently opposed to the reassembling of the Texas Legislature in September next, for the reason that the Legislature intends to repeal the election law, police law, the odious militia law, and revise the tax law, and probably impeach the Governor himself. The Governor would rather risk a Democratic victory in December than be shorn of the despotic power he now wields through the laws in force, besides the terror of being removed in September. Mutterings in Texas are loud and deep over the taxes, and the Radicals begin to see the beginning of the end. The Governor, however, is by no means master of the situation, and that the Legislature will meet under the programme laid down above is certain, but whether they will have the nerve to carry out the measures proposed, time can only determine. The feeling thus engendered will, however, make the Legislature support measures to which the Governor is opposed, and will render the passage of the bills finally, much easier. It is also probable that the Radical State organ, the State Journal, published at Austin, will soon change hands.

Gov. P. H. Leslie,

Democratic candidate for Governor, will address his fellow-citizens as follows:

Calhoun, Tuesday, August 1.
Hartford, Wednesday, August 2.
Morgantown, Thursday, August 3.
Litchfield, Friday, August 4.
Elizabethtown, Saturday, August 5.

Gov. Thos. E. Bramlette

will address the people at the following times and places:

Hodgenville, Monday, July 31.
Munfordville, Tuesday, August 1.
Glasgow, Wednesday, August 2.

Hon. John G. Carlisle,

Democratic candidate for Lieutenant Governor, will address his fellow-citizens at the following places:

Warsaw, Tuesday, August 1.
Carrollton, Wednesday, August 2.
Bedford, Thursday, August 3.
At Louisville on the nights of the 4th and 5th days of August at such points as may be designated.

Speaking elsewhere to commence at 1½ o'clock p. m.

Hon. Geo. M. Thomas, Republican candidate, is invited to attend.

LOCAL NOTICES.

The Prettiest Woman

in New York society last winter was a rough-skinned, freckle-faced lady in Dayton, O., but one year ago. She used Hagan's Magnolia Balm upon her face and hands with such persistency that her complexion became her greatest attraction. It will do the same for any one. It will obliterate sallowness, moth-patches, ring-marks, sunburn, &c., give a marble-like complexion, and perpetuate the bloom of youth for years. What the Magnolia Balm is to the complexion, Lyon's Celebrated Kathairon is to the hair. It not only beautifies the hair but stimulates its growth and prevents it from falling out or turning gray. All druggists keep these articles. jy10-eod&w1m

Economy.

By using Mrs. Whitcomb's Syrup for children many a doctor's bill can be saved and much suffering averted. Read the advertisement in another column.

☞ Chapped Hands, Face, Pimples, and all roughness of the skin cured by using the Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. Sold by druggists.

Burnett's Cocoaine gives new life to the hair, removes dandruff, and is the best hair-dressing.

☞ See advertisement of Dr. Butts' Dispensary, headed "Book for the Million—Marriage Guide," in another column. It should be read by all. au9 d&w1y

To Cure a Cough, Cold, or Sore Throat, use BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.

Burnett's Cooking Extracts are the best—sold everywhere.

MARRIED.

COCHRAN—TALCHELL—At the residence of the bride, in Jefferson county, by Esq. J. Findley Pearson, William Cochran to Rachel P. Talchell, all of Jefferson county.

WARD—PEAY—At Cleveland, Ohio, July 24, 1871, by the Rev. S. C. Aikin, Jno. H. Ward and Eliza C. Peay, both of Louisville, Ky.

PARSONS—BELKNAP—At St. John's Episcopal Church, on the 27th inst., by Rev. G. M. Everhart, D. D., E. Y. Parsons, Esq., to Miss Mary S. Belknap, of Little Falls, N. Y. No cards.

ABBOTT—FENLEY—On Thursday evening, July 27, 1871, at 8 o'clock, at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. W. H. Hopson, Wm. R. Abbott, Esq., to Miss Mary L. Fenley, daughter of the late Mr. John Fenley, formerly of Jefferson county, Ky.; all of this city.

BOYLE—NELSON—In this city, on the 27th of July, by Rev. J. S. Scobee, Mr. Wm. H. Boyle and Miss Georgia Nelson, all of this city.

DIED.

GRIFFITH—At his residence, 12 miles from Louisville, on the Salt river pike, on July 24th, John Griffith, in the 61st year of his age.

WOOD—In this city, at his residence, on the Poplar Level road, on the 24th inst., at 9 A. M., Mr. Heman Wood, aged 66 years.

STEPHENS—On the 24th inst., at the residence of his son, in New Albany, E. W. Stephens, formerly of Pittsburgh, Penn.

McELFATRICK—Susie R. Viola McElfatrick, child of J. E. and Emma McElfatrick, in Princeton, Ind., on the 21st of July, aged five months.

OFFUTT, CLARENCE L.—Died at the residence of his father, Col. E. N. Offutt, near Georgetown, Ky., on the 24th inst.

ALLEN—On Monday, the 24th inst., at Allendale, Nelson county, Ky., John R. Allen, in the 58th year of his age.

McATEE—On Tuesday, the 25th of July, at 2 o'clock A. M., the infant son of Francis McAtee, aged five years.

BOYLE—In this city, on Friday evening, July 28, 1871, at 3½ o'clock, Gen. J. T. Boyle, of apoplexy.

PALMER—On the 28th inst., Eva, daughter of the late Geo. L. and Jennie L. Palmer, aged 3 years and 11 months.

KENDALL—On the 28th inst., after a protracted illness, William Thomas, son of Allen and Frances Kendall, aged 16 years.

BADLEY—On Thursday, the 27th inst., at Elizabethtown, Ky., Isaac Badley, in the 65th year of his age.

COLLINS—On the 28th inst., Julia Collins.

JONES—In Jeffersonville, Ind., on the morning of the 30th, at 8 o'clock, Mrs. Wm. Jones, aged 41 years.

BARBOUR—Saturday morning, 29th inst., Katie Strother, infant daughter of Thomas P. and Jane R. Barbour, of this city, aged two years and fifteen days.

HASKINS—In New York, May 1st, 1871, at the residence of Col. Looney, B. Lawrence Haskins, in the 22d year of his age. Died two weeks previous to his wedding, leaving a broken-hearted wife, to be, K. A. Looney.

CINCINNATI

INDUSTRIAL EXPOSITION,

1871.

The Second Grand Exhibition of

MANUFACTURES,

PRODUCTS, AND ARTS

WILL BE HELD AT

CINCINNATI

—FROM—

Sept. 6th until Oct. 7th, 1871,

IN immense buildings especially erected for this purpose, in the center of the city, costing over $60,000, and in every particular far surpassing the great exposition of last year. It will be the largest display ever held in the United States.

Power Hall for machinery in motion covers nearly one acre, and 50 feet high. Fine Art Department, 350 feet in length; Central Hall, 250 by 110 feet, and 70 feet high; Horticulture Department, 167 feet by 80 feet, and 26 feet high; and four other departments of large dimensions, presenting a floor space of over 8 acres.

Building open to receive articles August 16, 1871. The most ample arrangements have been made for the conveyance of articles and visitors to the Exposition. For full particulars address

H. McCOLLUM, Secretary.
A. T. GOSHORN, President.
au2 w2

L. D. SINE'S GIFT ENTERPRISE
ESTABLISHED IN 1854.

The only Reliable Gift Distribution in the Country.

$35,000 IN VALUABLE PRIZES,
TO BE DISTRIBUTED
September 11, 1871.

Capital Prize $3,000 in American Gold.

WHOLE number Gifts, 4,000. Tickets limited to 35,000. Agents wanted to sell tickets, to whom liberal premiums will be paid. Single tickets $1; six tickets $5; twelve tickets $10; twenty-five tickets $20.

Circulars containing a full list of prizes, a description of the manner of drawing, and other information in reference to the distribution will be sent to any one ordering them. All letters must be addressed to

L. D. SINE,
Box 86, Cincinnati, O.
Office 101 West Fifth st. au2 w5

J. C. WEBB & CO.,
Wholesale Dealers in
School Books & School Supplies,
BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS
AND
General Stationers,
STEAM BOOK AND JOB PRINTERS,
No. 186 West Main Street,
Between Fifth and Sixth.

ORDERS respectfully solicited and promptly attended to, and prices satisfactory. Colleges, Academies, Libraries, Teachers, &c., supplied at wholesale prices. jy3 Su&We3&w3

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Science Advances.

As soon as an article purporting to be of utility has been tested, and its merits endorsed by public opinion, unprincipled parties endeavor to replenish their depleted purses by counterfeiting and substituting a spurious for the genuine article. Some time since mercury, in the disguise of pills, powders, &c., was given for all diseases of the stomach and liver, while quinine was freely administered for the chills. At length Hostetter's Stomach Bitters made its advent, and an entire new system of healing was inaugurated. The beneficial effects of this valuable preparation were at once acknowledged, and mineral poisons suffered to sink into that obscurity to which an enlightened age has consigned them. There have been many spurious bitters palmed upon the community, which, after trial, have been found perfectly worthless, while Hostetter's has proved a blessing to thousands, who owe to it their restoration to health.

For many years we have watched the steady progress of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters in public estimation, and its beneficent effects as a cure for all complaints arising from the stomach of a morbid nature, and we are free to say that it can be relied upon as a certain relief and remedy. Its proprietors have made the above preparation, after years of careful study and sitting, and are now reaping the reward claimed by this valuable specific, and which they so richly merit. It is the only preparation of the kind that is reliable in all cases, and it therefore demands the attention of the afflicted. jy31 eod3&w1

MANHOOD. 154th EDITION!

CORRECTED AND REVISED BY THE AUTHOR, E. DE F. CURTIS, Doctor of Medicine, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, England; Licentiate of the College of Physicians, Edinburgh; Honorary Member Faculte de Medicine, Paris, &c., &c., &c.

A MEDICAL ESSAY on the cause and cure of Premature Decline in Man, showing how health is lost and how regained. It gives a clear synopsis of the impediments to Marriage, the treatment of Nervous and Physical Debility, Sterility, &c., whether brought on by early abuse or excess, and the remedies therefor—the result of 20 years' successful practice.

Price 50 cents by mail. Address the author, Dr. CURTIS, 9 Tremont Place, Boston, Mass. ap26 eowly

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE—FARM—A farm in Oldham county, lying immediately on the railroad, two miles above Lagrange, and known as the BROADUS-FISHER FARM. Said farm contains about 250 acres of good land, in a good state of cultivation; has a comfortable two-story house, large barn, ice-house and all necessary outbuildings; is abundantly watered, has a fine fish pond, and from 800 to 1,000 peach and apple trees in full bearing. Will be sold at a bargain. Apply to T. FISHER, on premises, or HANSBROUGH & PRIEST, Real Estate Brokers, No. 68 Jefferson street, between Second and Third. au2 w3m*

FOR SALE—LAND—I have one or two hundred acres of land for sale, seven miles from the city, on the Preston-street turnpike road. The land is suitable for market gardens, and will be sold in lots to suit purchasers.
jy30 d12&w2* JAMES W. GRAHAM.

RIFLES, Shot-guns, Revolvers, Gun Material. Write for price list to Great Western Gun Works, Pittsburg, Pa. Army Guns, Revolvers, &c., bought or traded for. Agents wanted. au2 w6m

FIFTEEN MINUTES' Confidential Talk with the Ladies on important subjects, by one of their number. Sent free for two stamps. Address MRS. H. METZGER, Hanover, Pa. jy26 w4

A VALUABLE GIFT—DR. S. S. FITCH'S "DOMESTIC FAMILY PHYSICIAN;" 80 pages—describes all Diseases and their Remedies. Sent by mail free. Address DR. S. S. FITCH, 714 Broadway, New York. a28 w1y

WANTED—AGENTS.

AGENTS WANTED
For Our New and Most Popular Book.
$80 to $200 per Month by selling
GREAT FORTUNES
AND HOW THEY WERE MADE,

OR the Struggles and Triumphs of our Self-made Men. By J. D. McCabe, Jr. The most taking, instructive, and universally sought after book issued for years, as is proven by the fact that agents now at work are clearing from $80 to $200 per month. It teaches how to succeed in life, and, at the same time, benefit mankind. For particulars, notices of the press, and extra terms, address E. HANNAFORD & CO., First-class Subscription Publishers, 177 West Fourth street, Cincinnati, Ohio. jy26 w4

$150 A MONTH! EMPLOYMENT! EXTRA INDUCEMENTS!

A PREMIUM HORSE and WAGON for agents. We desire to employ agents for a term of seven years to sell the Buckeye $20 Shuttle Sewing Machine. It makes a stitch alike on both sides, and is the best low-priced, licensed machine in the world. W. A. HENDERSON & CO., Cleveland, Ohio, or St. Louis, Mo. ja18 w1y

ψυχη Psychomancy. This word is derived from the Greek, signifying the power of the soul, spirit or mind, and is the basis of all human knowledge. Psychomancy is the title of a new work of 400 pages, by Herbert Hamilton, B. A., giving full instructions in the science of Soul Charming and Psychologic Fascination; how to exert this wonderful power over men or animals instantaneously, at will. It teaches Mesmerism, how to become Trance or Writing Mediums, Divination, Spiritualism, Alchemy, Philosophy of Omens and Dreams, Brigham Young's Harem, Guide to Marriage, &c. This is the only book in the English language professing to teach this occult power, and is of immense advantage to the Merchant in selling goods, the Lawyer in gaining the confidence of Jurors, the Physician in healing the sick; to Lovers, in securing the affections of the opposite sex, and all seeking riches or happiness. Price by mail, in cloth, $1.25; paper covers, $1. Agents wanted for this book, Private Medical Works, Perfumery, Jewelry, &c., who will receive samples free. Address, T. W. Evans, Publisher and Perfumer, 41 South Eighth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

$75 to $250 per Month,

Wanted—Agents

everywhere, male and female, to introduce the GENUINE IMPROVED COMMON SENSE FAMILY SEWING-MACHINE. This Machine will stitch, hem, fell, tuck, quilt, cord, bind, braid, and embroider in a most superior manner. Price only $15. Fully licensed and warranted for five years. We will pay $1,000 for any machine that will sew a stronger, more beautiful, or more elastic seam than ours. It makes the "Elastic Lock Stitch." Every second stitch can be cut and still the cloth cannot be pulled apart without tearing it. We pay Agents from $75 to $250 per month and expenses, or a commission from which twice that amount can be made. Address SECOMB & CO., Boston, Mass., Pittsburg, Pa.; St. Louis, Mo., or Chicago, Ill. my3 w3m

$5 TO $20 A DAY

IS made by ladies, gentlemen, boys, and girls selling our Pictures and many useful inventions. Terms free. Address MOORE & CO., 111 Third street, Louisville, Ky. je14 w8

Agents, Read This.

WE will pay agents a salary of $30 per week and expenses, or allow a large commission, to sell our new and wonderful inventions. Address M. WAGNER & CO., Marshall, Mich. fe22 w6m

AGENTS, LOOK HERE—We will pay agents a salary of $25 per week to sell our late and wonderful discoveries. Address NORTHWESTERN MANF'G CO., Monroe, Wis. jy19 w4*

$375 A MONTH—Horse and outfit furnished. Address NOVELTY CO., Saco, Me. ap19 w1y

$10 A DAY—Business entirely new. Circulars free. Address J. C. RAND & CO., Biddeford, Me. my17 w13

PUBLIC SALES.

Commissioner's Sale.

BY order of the Henderson Court of Common Pleas, rendered at its June term, 1871, in the case of Eliza J. Posey vs. John N. Lyle and others, I will, as Commissioner, sell at the court-house door, in the city of Henderson, on Monday, August 28th, 1871, to the highest bidder, the following described property:

1. All of Thomas L. Posey's right, title and interest in and to a tract of land, lying on the waters of Little Canoe creek, in Henderson county, Ky., containing 517¾ acres; the interest of said Posey being one-half thereof.

2. All the interest of Henry D. Posey, John W. Posey and Thomas L. Posey in three tracts of land in Henderson county, Ky., one containing 414 acres, one containing 726 acres and one containing 162¾ acres, described and conveyed in two deeds made by Y. E. Allison, one to William T. Posey and others, dated June 8th, 1864, the other to Eliza J. Posey and others, dated June 29th, 1864. This embraces the tract of land lately occupied by Henry D. Posey, known as "the Dr. Allin place," on the Madisonville road, about 6 miles from the city of Henderson, Ky., and supposed to contain 160 acres.

3. A tract of land lying about 8 miles south of the city of Henderson, Ky., on the Madisonville road, containing 347¾ acres; conveyed to John N. Lyle by Henry Dixon, Sr., in four tracts.

4. A house and lot in the city of Henderson, Ky., conveyed to John N. Lyle by William Ingram, and known as the "Ingram homestead."

5. A vacant lot in the city of Henderson, Ky., lying immediately west of said "Ingram homestead" and conveyed to John N. Lyle by William Ingram.

Said property will be sold on a credit of 6, 12, 18 and 24 months, the purchaser giving bond, bearing interest, with approved security, having the force and effect of a judgment, and a lien will be retained until the purchase money is paid. Sale about 1 o'clock P. M.

Witness my hand, this 25th day of July, 1871.
H. H. SHOUSE, Master Commissioner.
au2 w3

Christian County Land For Sale.

I WILL sell to the highest bidder, on the 5th day of September next, at the late residence of James Sanders, deceased, one mile south of Pembroke, on the Tobacco road, a first-class stock and grain farm, containing 360 acres, about 250 cleared, frame dwelling and necessary outbuildings, well watered, the balance in fine timber. The land could be, to good advantage, divided into two small farms. Terms easy. Any person wishing to see the land, will call on Mr. WILLIAM SANDERS, on the premises, or on me. Either of us will take pleasure in showing the land. S. A. HOLLAND, administrator of James Sanders, deceased.

PEMBROKE, July 17, 1871. jy22 d8SaWe&w2

OCEAN STEAMERS.

ANCHOR LINE STEAMERS
SAIL EVERY WEDNESDAY & SATURDAY TO AND FROM NEW YORK AND GLASGOW,
Calling at Londonderry to land Mails and Passengers.

THE steamers of this favorite line are built expressly for the Atlantic Passenger Trade, and fitted up in every respect with all the modern improvements calculated to insure the safety, comfort and convenience of passengers.

PASSAGE RATES, PAYABLE IN CURRENCY.
To Glasgow, Liverpool and Londonderry,
First Cabin, $65 and $75, according to location.
Cabin Return Tickets, $130, securing best accommodations.
Intermediate........$33 | Steerage........$28

Parties sending for their friends in the Old Country can purchase tickets at reduced rates. For further particulars apply to HENDERSON BROTHERS, 7 Bowling Green, N. Y., or to
ja7 eod&w3m JAS. FERRIER, Louisville, Ky.
Responsible Agents wanted in town and country.

FERTILIZERS.

LOUISVILLE
Bromophite Fertilizer Co.

MANUFACTURE a Fertilizer from Night Soil, which is superior to any known substance for enriching lands. Peruvian Guano is acknowledged to be superior to all Phosphates, Bones, &c., and by analysis Bromophite is shown to be 2 per cent. stronger than the best Guano.

It is especially recommended for Tobacco, Cotton and Corn.

Put up in good barrels and sold at 2 cents. per pound.

Principal warehouse and salesroom 30 Third st. Send for a circular.

my19 deod3m&w3m ALEX. HUNTER, Sec'y.

EDUCATIONAL.

National Normal School,
LEBANON, WARREN CO., O.

Expenses, including Tuition, Table Board, Plainly-furnished Room, and Book Rent, $4 per week, by Self-boarding $3 per week.

The Reasons why this Institution has Become so Popular.

1. It is sustained solely by the skill and energy of the teachers, and not by endowments donated for sectarian purposes, or by State appropriations for political influence.

2. The teachers are selected for their peculiar fitness for the places they hold, and no teacher is retained who does not give entire satisfaction to the classes under his charge.

3. Every student feels that all the teachers are working for his interest and advancement, hence nearly all students influence their friends to come and enjoy the same advantages.

4. Most students are convinced, after trying this school and comparing it with others, that they can accomplish at least twice as much for themselves here in the same length of time as at any other institution.

5. Freedom from sectarian bias and restraint promotes a healthy religious activity, making the voluntary attendance on regular religious exercises almost universal. Another result of this freedom is a daily prayer-meeting, sustained by the students with great interest and with increasingly hopeful results.

6. Both sexes enjoy equal rights and privileges. The entire freedom from restraint in social intercourse so generally deprecated or denounced in other institutions, is found, by the experience of sixteen years, to promote the physical health and moral purity of both sexes; while, at the same time, we rely especially on this feature to sustain good order, good feeling, and earnest work in every department.

7. The large attendance (the average term attendance being over 500), enables us to maintain a wide range of recitations and drills, so that all who enter here at any time can find classes to suit them in nearly all subjects.

8. The methods of instruction and drill are so much more thorough-going, practical, and objective than in most other institutions that our pupils, for the most part, make an immediate success in whatever business they undertake after leaving here.

9. The large majority of teachers trained here find immediate employment, with good positions, and, what is better, hold them, with increased salaries, or have calls to still better places.

10. The spirit of this school is that of hard work and rigid economy. The spirit of caste, extravagance, and show finds no place amongst us.

11. Every arrangement is made by the Principal to diminish the expenses of students in board, in books, in stationery, and other items, from which many other institutions derive their greatest profits.

12. The management and government having the moral support and hearty sympathy of the large majority of the students, is carried on without any enacted laws. It is found to be immeasurably better to win any individual cases of irregularity than to trammel the large majority of good, earnest students with rules and regulations required only by the few.

13. The statements in our catalogues are found by those who come here to be reliable, and they gladly send them abroad, corroborating and strengthening these statements.

Catalogues, giving the particulars, will be sent to all who apply for them.
au2 w1* A. HOLBROOK, Principal.

Glendale Female College.

THE first term of the eighteenth collegiate year will commence September 19th. Its aims, facilities, and general superintendence will be the same as for years past, with such improvements as a long experience in the work of education has suggested. For catalogues and information address as heretofore,
REV. L. D. POTTER,
jy28 deod2&w1 Glendale, Ohio.

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE,
MARION COUNTY, KY.

THIS college, situated on the Lebanon branch of the Louisville and Nashville R. R., has been placed, by the Rt. Rev. W. McClosky, D. D., Bishop of Louisville, under the care of ecclesiastics of "The Congregation of the Resurrection of our Lord," and is now being refitted preparatory to its reopening for the education of young men on Monday, September 4th.

Founded in 1821, under the auspices of Bishop Flaget, and having been in operation for half a century, its eminent advantages as an educational institution are already well established. The salubrity of its location, its easy access by railroad, its total seclusion from all that is calculated to divert the mind of youth from study, and its thorough equipment, adapting it to all the requirements of the physical, mental, and moral culture of its inmates, afford advantages to parents and guardians surpassed by scarcely any college in the country. The alterations which are being made in the buildings are such as to provide for every physical comfort of students and professors. In addition to this

Remodeling and Renovation,

it is in the hands of a religious order of learned ecclesiastics who are

Bound by Most Solemn Vows

to devote their lives and best energies to the material and moral welfare of their pupils, and whose number embraces a corps of experienced professors learned in every department of Collegiate education.

The plan of studies embraces a thorough "Commercial Course" and a Classical Course of Ancient and Modern Languages, with the various auxiliary studies as pursued in the best European and American Universities. Whilst the strictest supervision is exercised over the morals of the pupils, the RELIGIOUS OPINIONS OF NONE WILL BE INTERFERED WITH.

The Collegiate session will be of ten months' duration.

TERMS—For ordinary Collegiate session, $200.

For prospectus and further particulars address
Rev. ED. GLOWALSKI, C. R., President,
St. Mary's P. O., Marion co., Ky.,
or J. C. Webb & Co., 186 Main st., between Fifth and Sixth; C. A. Rogers, 113 Jefferson st., between Third and Fourth, and N. Plaggenberg, Green, between Jackson and Hancock.
jy16 dSu&wtf

KENTUCKY MILITARY INSTITUTE,
SIX MILES FROM
FRANKFORT, KY.

THE faculty is composed of superior men in every department. Course of study such as to thoroughly fit those who take it for any calling in life, and it is most thoroughly taught. To the benefit of a full collegiate course is added the discipline, instruction, and drill of the military school.

Located in a quiet, healthy country, so far distant from town as to place the young men beyond the manifold temptations which ordinarily attend college life.

The students all board in the barracks, and are kept under rigid military discipline. There are no temptations to extravagance or dissipation.

This school has combined the discipline of the camp with the comforts and pleasures of home life, which can hardly be found elsewhere.

The twenty-sixth academic year will begin on Monday, September 4th, 1871.

Send for catalogue, containing terms, rules, regulations, and full information, to
Col. R. T. P. ALLEN, Sup't,
jy6deodtsep1&w4 Farmdale, Franklin Co., Ky.

HAMBLETON COLLEGE.

THE next annual session will begin the first Monday of September, 1871. Board, tuition, washing, lights, and fuel per session of twenty weeks, one-half in advance, $100. Address Rev. J. W. HEAGEN, Elizabethtown, Ky.
jy22 deod2m&w5

MEDICAL.

NERVOUS DEBILITY,

OR Spermatorrhea, the result of youthful indiscretion, excesses, &c., positively cured by Dr. Mott's Herb Cure. A package free on trial for six cents postage by CROIX & CO., Covington, Ky. au4 w8

A MAN OF A THOUSAND.
A Consumptive Cured.

WHEN death was hourly expected from Consumption, all remedies having failed, accident led to a discovery whereby Dr. H. James cured his only child. He now gives this recipe free, on receipt of two stamps to pay expenses. Address CRADDOCK & CO., 1032 Race st., Phila, Pa., giving name of paper. jy26 w4

A BOOK FOR THE MILLION.

MARRIAGE GUIDE.

A Private Counselor to the Married, or those about to marry, on the physiological mysteries and revelations of the sexual system, with the latest discoveries in producing and preventing offspring, how to preserve the complexion, &c.

This is an interesting work of two hundred and twenty-four pages, with numerous engravings, and contains valuable information for those who are married, or contemplate marriage. Still, it is a book that ought to be kept under lock and key, and not laid carelessly about the house.

Sent to any one (free of postage) for Fifty Cents.

Address Dr. Butts' Dispensary, No. 12 North Eighth Street, St. Louis, Mo.

Notice to the Afflicted and Unfortunate.

Before applying to the notorious quacks who advertise in public papers, or using any quack remedies, peruse Dr. Butts' work, no matter what your disease is, or how deplorable your condition.

Dr. Butts can be consulted, personally or by mail, on the diseases mentioned in his works. Office, No. 12 North Eighth Street, between Market and Chestnut, St. Louis, Mo.

LOOK TO YOUR CHILDREN.
The Great Soothing Remedy.

MRS. WHITCOMB'S SYRUP. Cures colic and griping in the bowels and facilitates the process of teething. PRICE 25 CENTS.
MRS. WHITCOMB'S SYRUP. Subdues convulsions and overcomes all diseases incident to infants and children. PRICE 25 CENTS.
MRS. WHITCOMB'S SYRUP. Cures Diarrhea, Dysentery and Summer Complaint in children of all ages. PRICE 25 CENTS.

It is the great Infants' and Children's Soothing Remedy in all disorders brought on by Teething or any other cause. Prepared by the Grafton Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists and dealers in medicine everywhere.

DOCTOR WHITTIER,
617 St. Charles St.

LONGER LOCATED IN ST. LOUIS THAN ANY Other Physician, so successfully treats Simple and Complicated Venereal Disease as to bring patients from every State. His hospital opportunities, a life-time experience, with purest drugs prepared in the establishment, cures cases given up by others, no matter who failed; tell your private trouble. Consultation free. Send two stamps for medical essays, [illegible] Manhood, Womanhood, [illegible] by mail, 15 cents each, both for 25 cents, 160 pages. All the curious, doubtful, or inquisitive wish to know, all about Self-Pollution, Prevention, Marriage. Every young man and woman ought to read is a warning. The nervous, debilitated or partially impotent are scientifically advised.

SPEEDILY CURED.

SECRET or any form of disease at the old-established Western Medical Institute, 137 Sycamore street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

No Charge until Cured. Manhood restored. This is the only medical institute in the United States where young or middle-aged men have been and can be restored to sexual vigor by the only known and sure remedy. Advice free and confidential in all matters of a private or delicate nature. Recent cases of a private nature cured in a few days. Send stamp for private circular of advice. Medical Museum free to patients, exhibiting cases cured at this institute. oc15 deod&w1y

RELIANCE WRINGER,
PERFECTED 1871.

RELIANCE
MOULTON ROLLS.
SPIRAL GEAR.

MOULTON Rolls, most durable; spiral cogs, easiest working; curved clamp, holds firmest; the cheapest, the best. Try it.

PROVIDENCE TOOL CO.,
11 Warren st., N. Y., and Prov., R. I.
je14 w6m&d3dp

TERRIBLE DISASTER.

Explosion of the Boiler of a New York Ferryboat.

Fifty Killed and One Hundred and Twenty Wounded.

A Scene of Horror that Beggars Description.

A Louisville Merchant Among the Wounded.

NEW YORK, July 30.—The Staten Island ferry-boat Westfield, while in the slip at Whitehall, and crowded with passengers, exploded her boilers at 1:30 P. M. The concussion was terrific, shattering the forward part of the boat and killing and scalding a great number of people. The hurricane-deck was carried overboard, and fell over a large number of persons in the water, who were drowned.

A SCENE OF ANGUISH.

The scene was beyond description. Men were struck dumb with their loss of wives and little ones, and women were distracted at having lost their husbands and children, while the little children are crying for their parents who are lost.

THE ACCIDENT.

The front end of the boiler was suddenly blown out, lodging on the bow, thirty feet distant. The forward part of the boat, upper cabin and all, was instantly shivered and split into a thousand pieces.

ACCOUNT OF AN EYE-WITNESS.

As an eye-witness expressed it, "The forward part of the boat was lifted fifty feet in the air, the smoke-stack fell, and then everything was buried in the hold. Passengers, chairs, stools, horses, benches and life preservers dropped into the hold fronting the huge boiler, which poured out a deadly volume of steam. Many persons were blown overboard. A father and mother had their children blown from their arms. The water in an instant was alive with men, women and children struggling for life."

FRENZIED WITH FRIGHT.

The after part of the boat, which had escaped the force of the explosion, would have been safe for the uninjured, but they were panic-stricken, and leaped overboard without regard to consequences.

MEASURES OF RELIEF.

Capt. Ullman, of the New-street police, hearing the explosion, was promptly on hand. The fire alarm was sounded.

Dr. Shine was at the scene of the disaster within ten minutes, well provided with medicines and bandages, cool and calculating. He saved several lives by his prudence.

Within twenty minutes Inspector Jamison was on the ground, directing the efforts of the police and keeping back the multitude.

Many persons were drowned. The harbor-police boat came to the rescue, and gentlemen who were in a row-boat near the Battery saved several lives. The firemen also went to the rescue, and right bravely did they work.

HALF-BOILED VICTIMS IN THE HOLD.

The debris in the fore part of the hold was first removed. The cries of the poor, half-boiled victims were heard rending the air. Stimulant was given them as they struggled beneath the beams, and oil was poured upon their burns. As fast as the wounded recovered they were borne to the deck of another ferry boat moored alongside, where they were tenderly cared for by Dr. Shine.

REMOVING THE SUFFERERS.

Within twenty minutes ambulances from the Centre street Hospital were at Whitehall. The scalded victims were placed in the ambulances and driven to the hospital at full speed. Private carriages and express wagons were also brought into requisition. The insurance patrol wagon bore several loads of moaning human beings to the hospital.

A WAGON LOAD OF CHILDREN.

Some died on the way; others became delirious with pain. One ambulance was filled with children whose eyes were closed and their whole faces swelled beyond all recognition. Their little feet and legs were cooked, and their tender muscles laid bare.

THE DEAD AND WOUNDED.

By 4 o'clock over seventy wounded persons had been received in the Centre-street Hospital. Five of them died within an hour. The scenes here were heart-rending. Twelve dead bodies were removed from the boat. Four have since been found in the water, and [illegible] have died, making, so far as known, 21 persons killed nearly outright. Many of those in the water clung to the piles until they were rescued, but others sank before aid could reach them. At least 35 persons must have been killed and drowned. This is basing it on the lowest estimate. The wounded will reach 100. Many of them were placed in carriages and driven to their homes. The drug-stores in the neighborhood were filled with them. Among the injured was Sheriff Madden, of Brooklyn, who was driven to his residence.

CROWDS OF SPECTATORS.

Over 15,000 persons gathered at the battery within an hour after the explosion.

THE OFFICERS OF THE BOAT.

John Mager, the pilot, was thrown from the forward pilot-house twenty feet in the air, falling on the boat and escaping without a scratch. John Freeland was captain of the boat and Harry Robinson engineer. The latter is a colored man, and the indignation of the passengers against him is tremendous, though his friends claim he is not to blame. The boiler was inspected by John H. Mathews, United States boiler inspector, on the 15th of June, and pronounced safe.

STATEMENT OF THE ENGINEER.

Robinson, the engineer, makes the following statement: I live in Stapleton, Staten Island; am about 40 years of age; been an engineer for twenty years; been employed by the company for sixteen years; I got a certificate and passed an examination; did not bring my certificate to the company, for the company did not require one on this ferry; I had entire charge of the Westfield boat; it is a half-hour boat; run on Sundays between regular [illegible] was on the boat when the explosion took place. I had just come off the deck, and it was then twenty-five minutes past one. I went down into the fire-room. One of the engineers, Patrick Finnigan, was in the room. I said, "Patrick, how is the water?" and he replied, 'All right.' At this time I approached the boiler and tried the third cock. I found that the water touched the third cock. The boiler has only three cocks. I then went up to the engine-room and, passing through the door, went in. I found that the boiler carried twenty-seven pounds of steam. I then went on deck. Two minutes after I went again on the boat, and into the pilot-house. The Captain was in there at the time. Just as I was going down stairs into the engine-room, the explosion took place. From where I stood, I knew I couldn't get through the door, so I opened the trap-door. As I did so, I saw the fireman, Robert Crosson, coming up the trap. The boiler has been in use nine years. It was considered a good boiler. I cannot say what caused the explosion. The boiler had a patch on the cylinder part where the explosion occurred. The boiler was overhauled last winter; in fact, the boilers of both the Westfield and the Northfield. I examined the patch last Thursday. It seemed to be in very good condition. I went on duty at 2 o'clock. I relieved the engineer, Robert Brown.

ROBINSON

appeared perfectly sober, notwithstanding all rumors to the contrary. He gave his statement of the affair in a cool and collected manner.

ANXIOUS THRONGS.

The excitement in the lower wards of the city of Brooklyn and on Staten Island is intense, and the streets are thronged with anxious crowds. Extras from the Sun and Times offices, with full details of the affair, were published about [illegible].

STATEMENT OF A FIREMAN.

One of the two firemen on board the Westfield, named Robert Crawson, was in the fire-room at the time of the explosion. He says that fifteen minutes before the accident he was on the head of the cylinder wiping it off, and then went into one of the cabins for a drink of water, and thence into the fire-room. While here he heard a hissing noise proceeding from the rear of the boiler, and went to see the cause. He had gone but about half-way of the length of the boiler when he found the steam so dense he could proceed no further, and turned to come back, when he was struck in the face by flying splinters and knocked down. He made his way to the deck as fast as possible. This hissing noise which Crosson heard must have been the starting of the plate of patching on the boiler, and the first premonition of the impending disaster. A cursory examination of the boiler as it rested in the bottom of the boat revealed the fact that the explosion occurred at the rear, and that a piece about four feet long and two feet wide was torn out of the jacket and thrown a distance of about 100 feet on to the dock at the barge office. Another and larger portion of the boiler was thrown directly forward into the bow of the boat.

A PARTNER OF GARIBALDI.

Another victim of the catastrophe is Antonio Miacco, a partner of Garibaldi in his candle factory at Clifton, Staten Island. The poor fellow is shockingly bruised, and can't move a muscle without suffering the greatest agony. He was borne to his residence by his friends, when his physician at once pronounced his injuries undoubtedly fatal. Miacco sacrificed all his wealth in the Garibaldi movement, and in succoring poor Italian emigrants who came to this country. He was Garibaldi's most intimate friend and adviser. He was a man of great ingenuity, and has secured seventeen different patents for improvements in candle-making machinery, and had elaborated a system of speaking tube telegraphs by which he proposed to enable antipodal continents to converse together. Signor Miacco leaves a large circle of friends in mourning.

NUMBERING THE LOST—THE DEAD.

NEW YORK, July 30, Midnight.—The total number of killed at this hour is thirty-one, of whom only Prof. March Chenievere, of Brooklyn; John [illegible] Beck, No. 308 Tenth avenue; J. J. Johnson, No. [illegible] Fulton street, Brooklyn; Matilda Moffat, No. [illegible] Ninth avenue; Nellie Groome, Flatbush; and Louisa L. and Geo. L. Lassan, No. 71 First avenue, have been identified. The unknown dead now in the hospital and station-houses, awaiting identification, are twelve men, six women and six boys and girls, generally under twelve years.

THE WOUNDED.

The number of severely wounded whose names and residences have been ascertained is about seventy, and there are a number of those less seriously injured, who were removed and cared for by friends. None of the officers or employes of the Westfield are, thus far, reported among the sufferers.

LIST OF WOUNDED.

The following is a full list of the wounded now cared for by the city authorities: Nancy Tuck, 9 years, New Jersey; John Groom and wife, Flatbush, L. I.; Charles Oudes, 9 years, New Jersey; Louisa Lesser, 245 First avenue; Nettie Higgins, 216 Fourth street, Brooklyn; Annie Cahill, delirious; Jane O'Neill, 34 Cherry street, with her three children, aged 7 and 10 years, missing; Annie Freedorf, 151 Thompson street; Everett Loney, 56 Broadway; C. W. Casendorf, 361 West Sixteenth street; Augustus Greene, Broome, near Orchard street; Andrew Coyle, 51 Monroe street; Fred. Smith, 38 Cortlandt; Sam Phillips, 130 West Forty-fifth street; Sarah Phillips, 130 West Forty-fifth street; Abbie Phillips, 224 East Fortieth street; Josh Phillips, 224 East Fortieth street; Pat Finnigan, Staten Island; John J. Roberts, 227 Henry street, Brooklyn; George H. Storts, colored, Staten Island; John Wassin, Peekskill; Brillinger, delirious, Fourth street, New York; Chas. L. Lesser, 245 Fourth street; Mary McCool and child, 551 West Thirty-fifth street; Eliza Reeder, 329 Madison street; Marion Finforf, 151 Thompson street; Maria Chenevieche, 246 Clinton street, Brooklyn; Arthur Cheneviche, 246 Clinton street, Brooklyn; Rudolph Ulman, Douglas street, Brooklyn; Jane Ulman, Douglas street, Brooklyn; Mary Bucko, 121 Washington street; James Dayley, 158 Water street; James D. Clark, 161 West Twenty-sixth street; Ralph Coles and Andrew Nesbitt, 94 Vandam street; Jacques Dryfuss, 11 Elm street; Jesse McGoul and child, 551 West Thirty-fifth street; Matilda Higgins, 214 Fourth street, Brooklyn; John Brown, 110 Spencer street, Brooklyn; Patrick Marley, 21 Brown street, Brooklyn; Michael Reagan 131 East Thirteenth street; John O'Connor, 13 Warren street, Brooklyn; Henry Storms, 634 Fifth street, New York; John O'Mally, 37 Jay street, Brooklyn; Thomas Moffatt, 454 Ninth avenue—his wife is among the dead; Alex. Dalton, 10 Monroe street; M. Colkin and Mary Murphy, 18 Desbrosses street; Angela Greene, Grand street, Jersey City; Johanna Gershorn, Grand street, Jersey City; May Phillips, 14 Pearl street, New York; Alex. Thornton, 15 Monroe street; Alex. Greenland, Water street, near Scammel; Annie Froner, 151 Warren street, Brooklyn; Daniel Mahoney, 351 Warren street, Brooklyn; Frederick Freedhorf, 151 Thompson street—mother supposed to be lost, father saved.

SYRACUSE OFFICIALS INJURED.

Mayor Carroll, Alderman Levi, Alderman Phillipson and Chief Fire Engineer Eckle, all of Syracuse, were on board the Westfield, and all slightly injured; nothing serious.

The boats of the revenue cutter Northerner did great service in rescuing persons from drowning.

Margaret McCann, 25 years, No. 9 Christopher street, badly scalded about the arms and face; Hannah Brown, 37 years, and Anna Fox, 28 years, both residing at No. 54 Atlantic street, Brooklyn, scalded on the hands and face; Henry Fisher, 16 years, No. 166 Wooster street, severely scalded on the right leg.

A LOUISVILLE MERCHANT.

H. W. Wilson, merchant, from Louisville, Ky., severely scalded in both hands, and taken to the St. Nicholas Hotel.

IN BELLEVUE HOSPITAL.

NEW YORK, July 30, 1:30 A. M.—In Bellevue Hospital at 12 o'clock, there were twenty-four bodies in coffins and ten on slabs, all presenting the appearance of having been frightfully scalded, large patches of skin being torn off in many places.

AN IMMENSE CROWD,

estimated at 15,000, is congregated around Bellevue Hospital, and a like crowd around Park Hospital.

NEW YORK, July 30, 2 A. M.—The most reliable returns of the casualties by the disaster give the total of killed at fifty and wounded at about one hundred and twenty.

THE WOUNDED DYING.

Since nine o'clock there died in the hospital Fanny Randall, of Sixth avenue; Margaret Caroline, a child of two years, frightfully burned; Christopher Hauch and wife; Ullman; Sarah Phillip; a baby; three unknown men and one unknown woman, and Mathew Mahoney and John Gerrity, both of Brooklyn.

The surgeons at the different hospitals say that the majority of those in their charge will die.

FOREIGN.

Thiers, Gambetta, MacMahon and the Princes Reorganizing France—Significant Honors to the Count De Paris—Schenck and Gladstone at the Lord Mayor's Banquet—Death of Hon. John Slidell.

Prussian Vandalism in St. Cloud.

A petition from the inhabitants of St. Cloud, presented to the Assembly yesterday, declares that the Prussians burned six hundred houses in that place subsequent to the arrangement of the armistice, which preceded the treaty of peace. Reimbursement is asked for the loss occasioned thereby.

The Prussians Not to Withdraw.

PARIS, July 28.—The rumor that Bismarck has consented to the evacuation of the environs of Paris on or before the 31st day of August, is pronounced to be without foundation. The German troops will not be withdrawn from their present positions in the vicinity of Paris until 1,500,000,000 francs indemnity are paid, and it will be impossible for the French Government to pay that amount as early as the 31st proximo.

The Washington of France.

Three hundred deputies have pledged themselves to vote for the prolongation of Thiers' power as Chief Executive. The Salut, which supports the President, declares that the sole ambition of Thiers is to be regarded hereafter as the Washington of France.

The Thunderer on Parades.

LONDON, July 28.—The Times to-day, in an editorial upon the New York riots, full particulars of which reached here by the American mails, says, in reference to the procession of the Orangemen, that Gov. Hoffman incurred a terrible responsibility in permitting it to take place and promising it protection. The State, says the Times, ought to interfere with the parades of both Orangemen and Ribbonmen. It should not encourage antagonism, and should bring all persons to recognize its rule, dealing equally with the national feelings and prejudices of all.

An Incident in the Commons.

LONDON, July 27.—In the House of Commons this evening Gladstone handed the Speaker a royal message urging that provision be made for Prince Arthur. The Speaker apprising Gladstone that the message was addressed to the House of Lords, there was much derisive laughter from the opposition benches. The Premier apologized somewhat lamely for his mistake.

The Great Earthquake in the Phillipine Islands.

NEW YORK, July 28.—A special London dispatch says the earthquake in Phillipine Islands, on May 1st, affected in a terrible manner the small island of Comiguin, five miles from Misavis. For some months previously, especially in March, there was a succession of violent shocks which opened extensive crevices in the earth. Finally, on May 1st, a level plain near the village of Colorivin began gradually to subside until the tops of the houses became level with the surface of the earth. This remarkable phenomenon attracted a large number of people, when suddenly some terrific shocks were felt, and, before the thundering reverberations had died away, the whole level plain fell in, engulphing one hundred and fifty persons. The plain became the crater of a volcano, 1,500 feet wide, and from it smoke, ashes and stones were thrown into the air. A pause till dark succeeded, when there was another explosion, and a rain of fire followed. The woods became ignited, and men and cattle went flying before the flames. The spectacle was frightful in the extreme. The volcano continues to eject stones and earth. The inhabitants left the island, which formerly contained a population of twenty-six thousand. Comiguin furnished the whole of the Manilla hemp grown.

The Pope on the Dogma of Infallibility.

NEW YORK, July 28.—A special from Rome says an important speech was made by the Pope recently, in the Academy, to a deputation bearing Peter's pence. He said the Church invites her children to defend her against ignorance and malice. In infallibility does not repose the power to depose sovereigns. Popes in former times deposed and dispossessed sovereigns, not because of the infallibility of the Popes, which only touches matters of doctrine, but because by authority then recognized in the Popes the deposition and dispossession was accepted as public law. Christian nations also accepted the Pope in those days as supreme judge. Confounding the present with the past is done in bad faith, or with a desire to influence States against the Church. Comments on decisions of council he regared as superfluous, the text of these decisions being sufficiently clear.

De Chambourd the Future King.

A letter is published from Count de Paris, in which he expresses the belief that Count de Chambourd is the future King of France.

Civil and Military Reorganization.

PARIS, July 29.—Gambetta has laid before President Thiers a proposition for the reorganization of the army and the civil service. The army plans are supposed to come from Generals Faidherbe and Chansey, in conjunction with the Duc D'Aumale and Prince De Joinville. President Thiers and Marshal McMahon approve of the plans submitted. Some surprise is expressed at the co-operation of the royal princes with Gambetta and Thiers.

American Passports.

Americans visiting Europe must bring passports, especially naturalized citizens, as the latter cannot get them here without showing the proper papers.

The Conduct of the War.

PARIS, July 30.—Marshals Bazaine and Canrobert, and General Wimpfin have been summoned to testify before the committee appointed by the Assembly to investigate the conduct of the late war.

The Communist Trials.

Courts martial for the trial of Communists are looked for Thursday, August 3d.

The Eastern Question.

The Official Journal says an interview has been arranged to take place in September, at Versailles, between Lord Granville, Baron Von Beust and President Thiers, when the Eastern question in all its bearings will be considered.

Additional Credit Asked.

The Minister of War has asked the Assembly Committee on the Budget for a supplementary credit of two hundred and eighteen million francs.

Municipal Elections.

The elections to fill vacancies in the municipal government not filled in the last elections were held to-day. Twenty candidates of the Parisian Union and twenty-six who were on the Turbego list were elected.

Restoring the Fortifications.

The restoration of the fortifications of Paris is going on at a rapid rate.

Royal Honors to Count de Paris.

LONDON, July 29.—The French Ambassador, Duke de Broglie, gives a dinner, this evening, to the Count de Paris. Royal honors will be done the Prince on the occasion—apparently by order.

The British Commissioner.

LONDON, July 30.—Russell Gurney, having been appointed commissioner of the British Government for the settlement of the Alabama claims under the treaty of Washington, will shortly sail for America.

Schenck at the Mayor's Banquet.

At the Lord Mayor's banquet, given at the mansion house last night, Mr. Schenck, the American Minister, was present, and responded to a toast to the President of the United States. He said commerce was hourly bringing England and America nearer and nearer together. The treaty of Washington promised to make the peoples friendly forevermore.

The Premier on England's Foreign Relations.

Gladstone made the principal speech of the evening. It was mostly devoted to home affairs, but in the course of his remarks the Premier alluded to the Washington Treaty as a great international recognition of the principles of equity, and as a most honorable termination to a too long existing difference, and added, "We may now look forward to a future of perfect harmony with the United States." He spoke in high terms of France, and concluded with the assurance that England's relations were friendly with all nations.

Death of a Confederate Minister.

John Slidell, formerly Confederate Minister to France, is dead.

Spanish Policy in Cuba.

MADRID, July 29.—The change in the Spanish Cabinet will work no change in the administration of affairs in Cuba. The President of the Ministry, Senor Zorilla, in presenting the new ministerial programme to the Cortes, stated that there would be no departure from the colonial policy. Marshal Serrano's late government declared that no Spanish government can help sustaining the contest with rebellion while a single rebel cries, "Down with Spain." Our property, our blood, all we have and all we are, will we send to defend the integrity of the Spanish Dominion.

SARATOGA.

The Headquarters of the Fashionable Aristocracy as It Was and as It Is—How the People Dress—Who Go There.

Lively Summer Pictures.

[Correspondence (25th) of the Courier-Journal.]

SARATOGA, July 27, 1871.

It would be useless looking for fashion in the larger cities during the months of July and August. The only people who remain at this season are business men and hard-working artisans and their wives and families, who cannot get away, and none of these furnish the material for fashion records or chronicles of society.

SARATOGA AS IT WAS.

Saratoga has never been quite itself since the war put a stop to the annual emigration of the brilliant Southern women, whose yearly visits to the North was the great event of their lives, and who, to give dash and effectiveness to these brief campaigns, were wont to bring all their forces into requisition. Those were days of "Saratoga" trunks, of gorgeous toilets changed five times during the day, of gorgeous equipages, of troops of negro servants, of dinners at the lake, of supper at midnight, of a carnival in which every one felt it necessary to join or else be excluded from all the sights and privileges common to citizenship and humanity.

SARATOGA AS IT IS.

The present season commenced later, but has been so gay, since the races in July gave it its first impetus, that visitors remark, "How much it is like 'old times.'" It is not quite like old times, however, and probably never will be again; nor is it perhaps desirable it should. There is greater simplicity of style and manner, more freedom of action; ladies dress more according to their conveniences; there is much less effort to vie with each other in the matter of dress, and more desire to have a "good time" according to individual idea.

WHAT IT COSTS IN SARATOGA.

It must not be supposed, however, that Saratoga has become a cheap watering place, or that it does not cost as much, or more, to live here two months of the year, than it did ten or fifteen years ago. Five dollars a day and extras, which means fees to servants and the like, brings the cost per diem up to at least six dollars, while for riding, and other expenses, twenty to twenty-five dollars per week would not be extravagant.

It will be found, therefore, that exclusive of traveling expenses, and the cost of additional clothing, a person may do Saratoga very finely, boarding at the best hotels, and taking drives frequently, at a cost of about sixty dollars per week.

HOW LADIES DRESS AT SARATOGA.

Freedom in dress does not by any means convey the idea of poverty in dress. It simply means adapting it more to convenience, and less to the former conventional standards. Some ladies have an idea that it is now hardly worth while to take their handsome dresses to Saratoga, that they will find no use for them. A very brief stay would convince them that that was a very mistaken idea.

It is quite true that one misses much of the magnificence that formerly distinguished the toilets. One finds the severity that dictated rigid attention to the changes from morning, afternoon, dinner and evening costumes much relaxed. A dress put on in the morning is not unfrequently, though not often, worn all day. And upon the evening promenade, and even to the ball-room, quite as many short dresses are seen as long ones.

But if a lady should presume upon that to suppose she could come to Saratoga and stay at a fashionable hotel, among fashionable women, with a very limited wardrobe, without feeling awkward and out of place, why, she would find herself mistaken.

One cannot realize the cost that is put into those apparently simple costumes until one tries to copy them, one discovers numerous changes that are required in order to preserve the exquisite crispness and freshness.

THE CHARACTER OF THE SHORT DRESS.

It is not very long since a lady's social position could be guaged, it was said, by the length of her train; to-day it is not too much to say that her standing can be best judged by the greater or less cost of, and elegance of, her short dresses.

The lady of economical habits and limited means who lives in a city, and wishes to present a good appearance upon a small sum, is afraid to put money in short dresses, so she makes them out of cheap material, or alters them over, into scant gentility, from some worn and faded representative of former elegance, which has seen its "best days," and expends her principal energies upon her long dresses, which are to make a first appearance at winter balls and parties, and prove her claim to social distinction at summer watering places. This is the best she can do; her train is as long as that of any other woman, and in it she is a success; but in the beauty, elegance and variety of her short dresses, she falls below her average, and she knows it. Miss A. and Mrs. B. can afford to keep an elegant short dress of silk and muslin, because it is lovely either in the day or evening, and they have a fresh one of white pique, trimmed with costly madenei embroidery for to-morrow, another of baliste, or French lawn, for the next day, and so on for every day to come. But poor Mrs. C.'s plain linen, or simple lawn, looks out of place surrounded by gay toilets, and, besides, she is compelled to be economical even of these, or they will require washing, which would be an additional item of expense; so she retires back upon the inconvenient grandeur of her train, and while somebody else is estimating the cost of her "grand toilette," is wishing she could array her evening promenade in a short dress.

DESCRIPTION OF TOILETS.

It has been already stated that short costumes are not only universally worn in the morning, but in more delicate and dainty materials, and more or less according to inclinations, in the evening, and even in the ball-room. A description of toilets, therefore, is necessarily a description of short dresses, for it is upon these that fashion expends itself. Trained dresses are to a certain extent uniform in style, for the train is then a distinctive feature, but short costumes afford an almost infinite opportunity for the display of taste and genius, and it is seized to the utmost.

A new costume consists of a polonaise of fine white muslin, trimmed upon the skirt and sleeves with narrow ruffles, bound with colored silk; petticoat of the silk, trimmed with fine narrow flounces of the same, pinked out upon the edge. Full wide sash pinked out.

Skirt of pale blue silk, trimmed with narrow alternating flounces of the blue and pearl; gray-gray polonaise, trimmed with bands of blue silk, and with gray knotted silk fringe.

Costume, consisting of long over-skirt and jacket of pale gray baliste, trimmed with bands of silk, over a short dress of very light Nile-green silk, bordered with a rich plaiting. Overskirt simply lifted high at the sides; necktie of the silk fringed out upon the edge.

Skirt and polonaise of fine French muslin, profusely trimmed with needle-work, and vallencienne lace chip hat, trimmed with scarf of pale blue *gaze de chine* and pink ("blush") rose, and white silk parasol lined with blue.

A very effective ball dress of black tulle was trimmed with puffings, divided by soft ruches of white and black silk. Another black and white toilette was of silk, trimmed with white fringe, covered with black lace.

One of the prettiest black and white toilettes is of black grenadine, trimmed with several narrow flounces, embroidered with white silk upon the edge in a narrow vine-leaf pattern. Upper skirt and jacket are embroidered to match, the latter made very bouffant, but without ruffles.

Dresses of white chambery gauze repeat this design in embroidery of various colored silks, but these are less distinguished than the black and white.

Many very pretty costumes are spoiled by the want of harmony between them, and their accessories; a simple costume, if it is harmonious, is more effective than a costly one, if it is composed of mixed and incongruous elements.

BLACK AND WHITE.

The only way to be always well-dressed with a limited number of dresses at a fashionable watering-place, is to restrict one's self to black and white.

Two white morning dresses, one of lawn, the other of pique, trimmed with embroidery; one long evening dress of white French muslin; one handsome street dress of black grenadine, another of black silk, and a long dress of black silk, or grenadine, will carry any lady through the season, and give her the reputation of being always better dressed than the majority. They must be of good material, however, and well and fashionably made. There is this advantage about white and black dresses—that all other colors can be worn with them, and that it is almost impossible in them to offend the most fastidious taste. Moreover, the very selection of black and white is indicative of refined taste, and a judgment that knows how to make the best of its resources.

FASHIONABLE SUITS.

There is nothing more marked and distinctive, this season, in the choice of colors, than the "good style" which the selection of the palest shades in blue, green, pink, buff, mauve, and others are supposed to evince. Decided colors are to the new Belgravia what the Bowery in New York is to Broadway. The new blue is so pale that it looks faded beside what would have been called bright blue last year; and so also of other colors; but, take them alone, they are very lovely, particularly becoming to blondes, and afford precisely the suggestion of color, in the way of gloves, ribbon, and bonnet-trimmings, which all white or black toilets demand.

AMERICAN LADY TOURISTS.

An English paper recently gave English women a great scolding for not dressing better for traveling. It is said that a crowd of English women would be known anywhere, by being so badly dressed that they seemed to take pride and pleasure in collecting their oldest and most incongruous articles of attire, and out of them constructing a rig that would defy any attempt at proper nomenclature.

This cannot be said of American women; almost all of them travel more or less during the summer or fall season, and nearly all of them are well, or, at least, appropriately, dressed. No matter how small the resources, a neat traveling suit, hat, vail and waterproof will be obtained from them, and when they arrive at a hotel, and are obliged to make an appearance before a large number of persons, a little brushing, a clean collar and a fresh necktie render them bright and presentable as need to be.

A certain lightness and deftness of touch, which rearranges disordered hair in a minute, and imparts grace to the whole appearance seems to be inherent with American girls, and constitutes, in fact, a large amount of their capital. The arrival at a great summer resort, and the necessity of facing a crowd of critical loungers, is a very trying thing to the nerves of most women, but there are few who are not perfectly prepared to undergo such scrutiny. While men, after a day's railroad traveling, look wretched, dirty, limp and miserable, the majority of women will come out serene, neat, plumage unruffled, temper undisturbed.

FALSITIES OF FASHION.

The American woman, in fact, like Mark Tapley, seems wonderfully adapted to coming out jolly under trying circumstances, while at ordinary times she is weak, imitative and easily influenced into doing things totally opposed to her judgment and instincts. The simplicity with which slender, delicate, *spirituelle* women add to their natural forms false humps and protuberances, which deceive no one, which, if they were natural, would only be recognized as deformities, would be laughable if it had not a serious side to make it sad. With half the force and half the muscle, with less than half the flesh, they insist upon having the full busts, the broad hips, the bulk of calf of the English, German and French women, forgetting that they are quite out of harmony with their own physical construction and the laws of its development, and thus they go carrying upon their poor little bodies, burdens which deprive them of all physical power and capacity, which deform instead of beautifying, and which render their leanness and poverty of physique more conspicuous when these extraneous conditions are removed.

What is the use of women trying to disguise themselves by bustles and busts, and hips and calves that are hung up in every shop window—that are as patent to every man and boy that walks the streets as to women themselves—that teach everybody a lesson of distrust of his own mother before he has learned to have confidence in her? American women have a beauty of their own which might easily be cultivated, naturally and truthfully to superiority to such shallow tricks and devices. The depth and breadth of bust and general formation which characterizes most European women, does not belong to their more tender and delicate style and conformation. Of course there is no necessity that this should degenerate into lankness, flat-chestedness and the absence of all womanly growth and attraction, but, when this is the case, some other means must be taken to remedy the evil—whalebone, hair-cloth and cotton batting won't do it.

It is pitiable to see the foolish ways in which women, in accordance with what they are told is the fashion, will at the same time expose and endeavor to disguise the poverty of their persons. The thin legs that the very short dresses of former years ago presented to view were as painful to see as the thin necks of to-day, only the latter not only tell their own story, but that of the absent protruberances beneath.

WHO OUGHT TO GO TO SARATOGA.

The women who go to Saratogo are the very ones who ought not to go. Life to them is very much the same everywhere—principally eating and dressing, driving and flirting—they go to Saratoga because it is necessary to go somewhere, and because some of their friends are going there. They get up but a mild interest in anything. Life presents no sharp or vivid contrasts to them, and they are languidly ready to go or stay anywhere that they will be likely to find companionship. Such women as these ought to go camping out in the woods, or roughing it in the Adirondacks during the summer. For a few short months they should leave their airs and graces, their trains and panniers, their puffs, their patches, their languor and nervousness and get into the heart of nature. Coffee cooked over cross-sticks and sweetened with molasses, or not sweetened at all—and our experience of hard-tack and salt mackerel would make civilization precious to them when they returned to it, and would take many of the cobwebs out of their brains.

Then to Saratoga I would bring the hard-worked, the over-taxed women, the poor women whose lives are spent in performing offices for others, and with whose narrow expenses no knowledge of the holiday side of life has ever come. I should like to see these women promenading the grand piazzas, reveling in the light, the air, the sound, the color—I should like to see them seated at tables, supplied with all the luxuries of which they had ever heard, with troops of servants to fly at their bidding, and the choicest things of the earth placed at their disposal.

I do not think it would hurt them one bit; it would do them good—they would enjoy it for a time, but they would soon become satiated with it, and they would learn that there are better things than the pleasure of the senses—that the exercises of the affections, the performance of duty, the effort to realize a nobler ideal of life are all better even than Saratoga.

JENNIE JUNE.

THE LATEST GALLOWS SHOW.

A Negro on the Scaffold Warns His Race of the Radicals.

[Herald Wadesboro, N. C., Letter, July 21.]

Ned Myers and Lewis Coppedge, both negroes, suffered the extreme penalty of the law to-day for the murder of James W. Redfearn, a most respected and esteemed citizen (white) of this county, on the night of the 20th of May last. The murdered man was a successful and energetic merchant. He resided at White Store, a settlement situated in Anson county, about twelve miles southwest of Wadesboro, the county seat.

THE SCAFFOLD

was erected within a few yards of the jail and on its northern side. It was made of two large posts sunk into the ground, they being about twelve feet in length. Across the top was a beam, around which the rope was tied. The drop was supported in the rear by a cross-beam, revolving on two posts, and in the front by three ropes, one attached to each side and one to the middle of the drop. These three ropes passed over the upper crossbeam and then were tied to another rope which was fastened to a stump in the rear of the scaffold.

About one o'clock the prisoners were brought down, and

NED AND LEWIS ASCENDED THE SCAFFOLD,

Lewis with a firm and steady step, Ned seeming to be a little agitated and somewhat tremulous. They stood there facing the crowd for some minutes, during which time their photographs were taken by an artist. After this was done the sheriff told Lewis that he would allow him time to address the remarks to the crowd he had before expressed a desire to make. The crowd was then favored with

LEWIS' SPEECH.

Lewis prefaced his remarks with a laugh approximating a broad grin: "I say," in a stentorian voice, "I went to the store on Wednesday night, and I stayed there until Saturday night, and I killed Mas'r Jim Redfearn. I had a mother then, and from her I got something to eat, and then it was that I told her goodby. She knew nothing about my going to kill Mas'r Jim. I think that she thought I was gone over the river. I stayed there until Saturday night. I killed Mas'r Jim myself, and none but God and myself knows anything about it. They say that I wanted to kill Sam Redfearn, and that I said I wanted to kill him. That ain't so. I never did say any such thing. My brother Jim and Ned Myers, who now stands by me on the gallows to be hung, had nothing to do with it and knew nothing about it. Where is Mas'r Townley Redfearn? I knows that I wronged the Redfearns. I knows that I wronged them badly, and I now ask their forgiveness for it. I abused them by my acts and I know I did wrong, and I ask forgiveness. I hope they will all forgive me, as I am soon to go to meet my God. There was nobody there but me. I tell all you black folks you must never steal anything, and if you have stolen anything, never steal anything more. Never go where there is bad men, wicked men. Look and see where it has brought me. There is a party they call the Union party—the Radical party. They never do us no good. They do us harm. They make us do mean things. No Radical ever come to me and say, Lewis, here is something before you die. I advise you all to take care of yourselves. Good many of you may think my brother Jim and father had something to do with it, but the God on high knows that no one else had but me. I picked up a piece of plank, slipped up behind him and knocked him down. I took his money. It was all he had. I hope to meet you all in the kingdom. I know there is a Saviour on His throne that will save me. I am not afraid of them ropes and this platform. I am afraid of my soul. My time is short, but I hope to meet you all at a better day.

Questioned by Sam Redfearn (colored)—Lewis, who done this thing? Haven't you said that Ned and George Chambers were there?

LEWIS—I did say other persons were there. I wouldn't have said so, but I was pumped. I say I was there and nobody else was there.

SAM—Lewis, I don't believe you.

LEWIS—I know no one believes me, but I am telling the truth.

MR. GADDY—Lewis, how much money did you get?

LEWIS—I got it all; it was in a roll and had a piece of paper around it.

SAM—Lewis, don't you know you are lying?

LEWIS—I wouldn't tell a lie now for nothing. I have one friend. I don't know who my best friend is.

ISHAM STURDIVANT—Lewis, where was you when I was in the store with Mar's Jim?

LEWIS—I was near by; heard Mas'r Jim tell you about some money you owed him. The jailer, Mr. Threadgill, has treated me well, and so has the sheriff since I have been under his charge. I now say goodby to you all. I now bid this world a long farewell.

This ended his remarks. Ned being asked if he had anything to say, said: "I haven't anything to say much. Don't know anything about it. Goodby to you all." A beautiful prayer was then offered up the Rev. Mr. Bland, Ned and Lewis both kneeling with their heads bowed down, as if for the first time realizing that they must soon appeal in the presence of their Maker. After the blessing of God had been invoked, Messrs. Allen and Threadgill ascended the scaffold for the purpose of adjusting the rope. Many thinking that the fall was not sufficient, the rope was lengthened so as to give them four feet. The noose was then adjusted, and ten minutes past 1 o'clock

THE DROP FELL.

The fall dislocated Lewis' neck immediately, and he died, apparently, without a pang. Ned struggled convulsively, caused, perhaps, by strangulation. In the throes and agonies of death he made several violent surges, but his strength soon failing him, he ceased his struggles and swung to and fro, all signs of life having become extinct, except a faint quiver of the body. At forty minutes past one o'clock, life having left their bodies, they were cut down, placed in neat coffins and buried in the graveyard near the village. Thus did the souls of these two take their flight, and their "lives join eternity," and thus did the perpetrators of this foul and iniquitous deed meet with a well-merited punishment, for it was the universal sentiment of all present that the sentence of the law was just and that they deserved their fate.

THE TURF.

Buffalo Trotting Races.

BUFFALO, July 27.—A large number of turfmen are already in the city to attend the grand August races at the Buffalo Driving Park. Entries will close on Saturday evening next. A large number of horses are now daily training on the track. Among the well-known horses to arrive to-night are Goldsmith Maid, Thos. Jefferson, Palmer, American Girl, Western Girl, Hotspur, Lucy Locust, Myron Perry and Medoc.

River and Weather.

LOUISVILLE, July 31.

The river is fast approaching low-water mark. Now in the pass down the Indian chute 16 inches, and 5 feet on Portland bar. Weather clear and hot, with the mercury at 85 at 6 P. M. As is usually the case on Sunday, during low-water season, there was but little business transacted at the levee yesterday.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE OF THE COURIER-JOURNAL, SATURDAY EVENING, July 29.

The week closes without having witnessed any marked changes in financial affairs. Money continues to be abundant, but none but the very best of paper is placed in large quantities without some difficulty. The banks charge from 9 to 12 per cent., but private capitalists refuse to lend at less than 12 per cent.

EXCHANGE—Is quiet; there was no press to sell, but there is a very full supply in the market. It passed from bank to bank at par, and occasionally a small discount was allowed. The counter rate is still 1-10 prem.

GOLD—Was in small demand to-day, and very little was offered. The fluctuations in price were so slight as to be almost imperceptible. The opening dispatch was 112, at which it remained until 12 M., when it was 112⅛, but it afterwards went back to 112, closing, however, at 112⅛.

Morton, Galt & Co., bankers, Main street, between Fourth and Fifth, quote as follows:

	Buying.	Selling.
Gold	111⅞	112⅛
Silver halves and quarters	106	108
Silver dimes	103	105

GOVERNMENT BONDS—Are dull and inactive, with a small decline.

Coupons of 1881	115 @116
" " 1862	113⅞@114⅛
" " 1864	112⅞@113⅛
" " 1865	112⅞@113⅛
" " 1865 (new)	112⅞@113⅛
" " 1867	111⅞@112⅛
" " 1868	111⅞@112⅛
Ten-forties	112 @113
Currency 6s	112⅞@113⅛

The following quotations will show the course of the New York market during the past three days:

	Thur.	Fri.	Sat.	Adv.	Dec.
Coupons, '61	116	116	116	..	..
" '62	114	114½	114½	..	..
" '64	113⅛	113⅜	113⅜	..	..
" '65	113⅜	113⅜	113⅜	..	..
" '65 (new)	112⅜	112⅞	112⅞	..	..
" '67	112⅞	112⅞	112⅞	..	..
" '68	112⅞	112⅞	112⅞	..	..
10-40 coupons	113	113⅛	113	⅛	..
Currency 6s	113⅜	113⅜	113⅜	..	..

LOCAL STOCKS AND BONDS—There are some buyers in the market, but the bids are for small lots. The bonds issued by the various counties along the line of the E. & P. road to that corporation are the favorites, but there are very few offered. Nashville stock is weak, and railroad stocks are all dull. Bank stocks and bonds are firm, with a tendency up.

STOCKS.

	Bid.	Asked.
National Bank, First	117	118
National Bank, Second	101	103
National Bank, Planters'	99	101
National Bank, City	103	104
Bank of America	98	100
Bank of Kentucky	98	100
Bank of Louisville	85	86
Merchants' Bank	118	120
Commercial Bank	75	76
Northern Bank	124	126
Citizens' Bank	112	113
People's Bank	95	97
Masonic Bank	101	102
Farmers' Bank	[illegible]	[illegible]
Security Bank	[illegible]	[illegible]
German Bank	[illegible]	[illegible]
West'n Finan'l Corporation Bank	[illegible]	[illegible]
Falls City Tobacco Bank	[illegible]	[illegible]
Farmers' and Drovers' Bank	[illegible]	[illegible]
Manufacturers' Bank	[illegible]	[illegible]
Louisville Insurance Co. Bank	[illegible]	[illegible]
German Insurance Co. Bank	[illegible]	[illegible]
Western Insurance Co. Bank	[illegible]	[illegible]
Central Bank	[illegible]	[illegible]
Jeff., Mad. and Ind. R. R. Co.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Lou., Cin. & Lex. R. R., com'n	[illegible]	[illegible]
Lou., Cin. and Lex. R. R., pref'd	[illegible]	[illegible]
Louisville and Nashville R. R.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Gas Company stock	[illegible]	[illegible]

BONDS.

	Bid.	Asked.
L. & N. R. R. Co., old, 7 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
L. & N. R. R. Co., new, 7 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
L. C. & L. R. R., 1st mort., 7 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
L., C. & L. R. R., 2d mort., 8 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
J., M. & I. R. R., 1st mort., 7 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
J., M. & I. R. R., 2d mort., 7 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
E. & P. R. R., 1st mort., 8 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
City for improvements, 6 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
City for bounty, 6 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
City for schools, 6 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
City for wharf, old, 6 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
City for wharf, new, 6 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
City for water-works, old, 6 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
City for water-works, new, 6 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
City for L. & N. R. R., M. S., 6 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
City for L. & N. R. R., L. E., 6 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
City for E. & P. R. R., 7 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
City for old liabilities, 10 yrs, 7 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
City for old liabilities, 5 yrs, 7 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
City for school purposes, 7 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Water-works bonds, 6 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Canal bonds, second issue, 6 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Canal bonds, third issue, 6 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Canal bonds, fourth issue, 6 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Kentucky State bonds, old, 6 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Kentucky State bonds, new, 6 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Ohio River Bridge Co., 7 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Grayson county, 7 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Muhlenburg county, 7 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Lyon county, 7 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Caldwell county, 7 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
McCracken county, 7 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Shelby county, 8 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Carroll county bond, 8 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
New Albany City, 7 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Cass county, Mo., new, 10 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Vernon co., Mo., 8 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Marion co., Mo., 8 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Louisville Transfer Co., 8 per c.	[illegible]	[illegible]

Bonds marked * are sold with interest added.

Cotton Storage Again.

[Journal of Commerce, 27th.]

Not very long ago a law was passed in this State regulating the warehousing of cotton, forbidding the storage of any considerable quantity in any but fire-proof warehouses. If this statute had been duly executed, the cotton trade, as we then showed by the most incontestible evidence, would have been entirely driven from the city. There are no absolutely fire-proof warehouses used for the storage of cotton in this city. After some discussion, the proper executive officer assumed that the better class of warehouses were fire-proof in the meaning of the law, and the storage in them remained undisturbed. One of the first questions which presented itself to our mind, when the concentration of the cotton business was proposed, was that of insurance against loss by fire. Cotton in well-packed bales is not a very inflammable commodity, but when these bales are "picked" and otherwise handled, and loose cotton is left lying about, a fire is easily kindled. We take it for granted that this question will be thoroughly discussed by the committee of the Cotton Exchange, who have in hand the matter of recommending further accommodations, and that no plan will be adopted which does not guard against the danger from this source. The bringing together of one or two hundred thousand bales of cotton, subject to a common conflagration, would not be an attractive feature of our commerce, even if the fire insurance companies were willing to assume the risk. We need hardly say that any project of cotton storage which did not recognize and provide for this danger is unlikely to recommend itself to the practical merchants who are conducting the investigation.

Tidewater Receipts.

The quantity of flour, wheat, corn and barley left at tidewater during the third week in July, in the years 1870 and 1871, was as follows:

	Flour, Bbls.	Wheat, Bushels.	Corn, Bushels.
1870	9,300	432,300	310,150
1871	8,400	287,000	1,133,000
Decrease	900	Dec. 145,300	Inc. 822,900

The aggregate quantity of the same articles left at tide-water from the commencement of navigation to the 22d instant, inclusive, during the years 1870 and 1871, was as follows:

	Flour, Bbls.	Wheat, Bushels.	Corn, Bushels.	Barley, Bushels.
1870	135,100	6,013,300	1,021,300	82,400
1871	107,400	5,705,100	7,110,300	40,400
Decr'se	27,700	Dec. 308,200	Inc. 6,089,000	Dec. 42,000

By reducing the wheat to flour, the quantity of the latter left at tide-water this year, compared with the corresponding period last year, shows a decrease equal to 89,340 bbls flour.

Grain in Store at Buffalo.

The following statement shows the amount of grain in store here at the dates specified:

	1871. July 24.	1871. July 17.	1870. July 25.
Wheat, bu	273,000	133,000	580,040
Corn, bu	1,042,000	939,700	210,020
Oats, bu	6,100	9,800	73,200
Barley, bu	2,700	....	....
Rye, bu	8,100	1,600	26,600
Peas, bu	299	....	2,000
Rye malt, bu	5,000	....	31,338
Barley malt, bu	1,518	2,700	....
Total, bu	1,338,657	1,086,800	923,189

—[Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.

Freight Rates—Westward and Southward.

[Cincinnati Gazette, 29th.]

A material reduction was made in New York yesterday in rates of westward bound freights, to take effect August 1. All classes have been reduced to 41 cents per 100 pounds to this city, and special rates are made at 30c for heavy goods. The New York merchants have long been complaining that railroad freights were in favor of Boston, Philadelphia, etc., but they will no longer have any ground for discontent on this subject. We understand that the Louisville Short-line Railroad will commence August 1 to take bacon, giving through receipts to Little Rock, Ark., at 90c per 100 pounds. Cheap transportation is required now in every direction to stimulate trade. Provisions and breadstuffs are low, and will not bear heavy freight rates. Let us have cheap transportation and more business.

Provisions.

[New York Bulletin, 27th.]

The entire market for the hog product has presented a dead and alive sort of tone during the past week or ten days, and few features of stirring interest were developed. Some "shorts," partially alarmed by the air of firmness assumed by holders of stock, have been frightened into covering, and again others, anxious to close up accounts and get out of town for their summer vacation, have settled their contracts and withdrawn, and this has still further reduced an already small short interest, and left owners with a still smaller sustaining influence for their goods. In fact, if there be any difference at all, it is rather easier to buy than to sell in any of the leading articles, and if a serious break in values were not almost certain to follow there are a great many holders who would gladly unload to-day. "What will they do with it?" is still the oft-repeated question in regard to the liberal stock of mess pork which a few outside speculators bought up some little time ago, and have since been very kindly carrying for the trade. For speculative use there has been some call for mess, more particularly within a few days, but buyers appeared to get about all the stock wanted, a good many lots outside the main supply cropping up here and there, and owners quite willing to operate at the ruling market rate. Hints are thrown out of an immense movement looking to a quiet locking up of all the stock, but this does not appear to have the effect to increase the anxiety of buyers to any extent. Prime mess has remained dull and nominal at the old rate—$13 per bbl—until within a day or two, when rather unexpectedly exporters came in and took a fair amount at the above figure, and holders began to gain courage, some immediately withdrawing the choice brands, of which very few are now left. All other cuts have sold to some extent at fair prices, though holders seldom allowed a slight difference per bbl to drive off a customer, and the advantage in the main has been with buyers. Lard of the winter packing was under very good control, and was also supposed to be quite scarce, only a few odd lots appearing upon the market, while for a time there was quite a good demand for export, and everything seemed to be going along swimmingly. But shippers begin to find that prices were working up beyond their limits, that they could obtain a first rate article of summer lard at a lower rate, and in short order the balance of invoices were filled by purchases of stock, to arrive, at 10⅛c, or thereabouts, instead of 11c asked for old steam. The result of this was the offering of larger quantities of winter cured here, and the receipt of telegrams from western parties asking bids on odd lots of 500 tierces or so, which had suddenly made their appearance since previous advices were forwarded, announcing "not a tierce available in the west." That "summer hog," however, has been too plenty and too fat, and lard will be in large supply, in spite of all the statistics gotten up to prove differently. The refiners have been in receipt of a fair number of orders, and to meet them have bought freely of city lard, running the price up nearly, and indeed at one time quite, on a par with new western, a higher range to prices on dressed hogs at the same time assisting the advance. Bacon has scarcely changed in price for two weeks, and has met with a very fair demand on the production of the icehouse, shippers being the principal buyers, and occasionally operating way ahead of production. The supply, however, has been just about enough for the outlet, and a very little more would have been found difficult to dispose of. The range of prices was from 8c. for heavy up to 8⅝@8¾c. for medium to light, 9c. for choice, and 9¼c. for one or two fancy brands. There have been a few hundred boxes winter cured sold at low prices, mostly taken "as they were," without rehandling. In cut meats the movement has been mainly on light pickled hams at 13@13½c. and do. smoked do. at 14½@16c. Beef has continued to drag along very slowly, and there could seldom be stimulated a demand beyond the ordinary wants of jobbers. Most of the stock is poor and, with nothing encouraging from Europe, holders are anxious to sell out, and would do so very cheap, especially since the cost of cattle has become so much reduced, and the supply promises to be a liberal one during the coming winter.

Boston Boot and Shoe Market.

[Shoe and Leather Reporter, 27th.]

The boot and shoe trade of to-day will certainly not suffer by comparison with that of former years at this season. During the week under review the demand has continued active for the heavy descriptions of goods, and buyers are now here purchasing large quantities for the Western market, as will be seen by reference to our weekly shipment tables. These documents, however, notwithstanding the great care and labor with which they are prepared, fail to show the entire amount of transactions, as only a small portion of the goods purchased and ordered was ready for delivery. The stock on hand, with the exception of heavy boots and brogans, have been barely sufficient to meet the demand for making up assortments for the early trade, and manufacturers are working in full force, that they may deliver more goods at an early day on the orders they have already accepted. Trade has been very lively in thick, wax, kip, split and grain leather boots, and the demand for calf boots and shoes has been more considerable than during the previous week. Ladies' goods, cable screwed and pegged, excepted, have, thus far, been in rather light request, but the call for them is increasing, and, as there is no accumulation of stock on the market, desirable goods are taken as fast as made up, and orders given for the delivery of more at stated periods hereafter.

The Coffee Trade.

[New York Bulletin, 27th.]

For a period of nearly five months past the coffee trade of this city has been in an unusually and even remarkably dull and sluggish condition, business dragging along from day to day and from week to week, with the sales confined to the smallest possible amounts with which jobbers could manage to meet an extremely limited distributive call, and buyers generally showing a very cautious and indifferent spirit. Stocks were in the meantime accumulating in some cases to a greater proportion than usual, owing to the closing of certain European outlets, and values decreasing until the shrinkage of prices was far below the cost of importation, and holders began to get somewhat discouraged. Within a week or two, however, the position has improved very decidedly and we now find a much stronger and healthier market throughout. The leading grade is the product of Brazil, and this seems to show many elements of strength and to be held with much confidence by importers, who, though recently enabled to recover a portion of the previous decline, are still unable to calculate a paying margin on current importations. The stock in the country in first hands embraces some 172,790 bags, of which 97,997 are at this port; 60,523 at Baltimore; 4,116 at Mobile; 7,654 at New Orleans, and 2,500 at Galveston. This is a fair aggregate, but shows nearly all that can be calculated upon for some time to come, the recent mail advices indicating small shipments. Telegrams via Europe dated subsequent to mail advices above referred to report increased purchases for the United States, and when first received had the effect to induce sellers to accept many bids previously repudiated, but more mature reflection leads holders to believe that their position can not be greatly weakened, and all are insisting upon the extreme current [illegible]

[illegible]

Important to Cotton Planters.

[illegible]

News from the Crops.

[illegible]

The Fruit Crop of Ohio.

[Cincinnati Gazette, 29th.]

[illegible] bushel. Thus we see that, notwithstanding the untimely frosts of the spring, the discouraging circumstances under which the growth of the fruit crop began, and the croaking of the growers, whose interests are so nearly connected with the weather that it is natural they should be easily alarmed at the cold snaps of the spring, we have seldom, so far as the substantial fruits are concerned, had more occasion to be thankful for the present or hopeful for the future.

The Peach Crop.

The shipment of peaches from Wilmington on Saturday last was as follows:

To New York	15 car loads.
To Philadelphia	3 do.
Total	18 do.

There was a decrease on Monday and yesterday in the number received, which is owing to the fact that the early crop of peaches is almost entirely used up. The regular season will soon commence, and then the peach trains on the Philadelphia and Wilmington road will do a thriving business.

Peach culture, in some sections of the country, is a remunerative business. A gentleman living in the Delaware peach region has received quite a handsome revenue from the sale of this fruit. His orchard is now on the decline, but the following shows its past products. In 1859 he planted 110 acres in peach trees, yielding as follows:

1861	191	baskets,	bringing	$ 206 91
1862	1,894	do	do	868 34
1863	18,423	do	do	15,051 81
1864	25,964	do	do	18,443 98
1865	22,124	do	do	23,070 25
1866	13,675	do	do	29,266 07
1867	27,300	do	do	18,551 40
1868	4,250	do	do	15,281 68
1869	34,000	do	do	14,464 27
1870	16,029	do	do	15,607 76
	164,050	do		$150,811 80

About 22,000 baskets will be gathered this year, which at their probable price of fifty cents per basket, will yield $6,000.—[Philadelphia Inquirer, 26th.

State of Trade.

It would be difficult to give the ruling characteristic of the market for the week just closing in more expressive or truthful terms than to say—"dull." Tobacco has been more active than for the previous week, and at higher prices; but that is about the only item that shows much movement. Provisions are very dull and drooping, and the movements are very light; the decline, a heavy one at all other points, affects this market to some extent, but not so greatly as might be expected. Wheat and corn move very slowly, millers not being disposed to meet the views of holders in wheat to any extent. Corn is weakening under the prospect of the new crop, but there is not much doing except in filling contracts. In other grain, hay and malt, there is no movement at all. Groceries remain firm at previous quotations, but sales are confined to actual wants. Dry goods are only moderately active, but dealers anticipate an early and brisk fall trade. In country produce supplies have been very liberal, and prices continue to droop; potatoes move slowly, especially in shipping lots; onions and cabbage are more active, and fruits coming in freely, are selling at reduced prices. On a review of the entire market we have no reason to complain, for the volume of trade is as large as usual for the season.

Weekly Review of the Markets.

BROOMS—Market generally quiet. Dealers quote common qualities at $1 75@2 50 per dozen.

BATTING—Is firm, with ample stocks. Dealers quote extra at 22c; No. 1 at 19@20c; No. 2 at 16@18c; common at 14@15c.

BAGGING—Quiet at 19@20c for hand-made and power-loom. Sales to-day 200 pieces at quotations.

BAGS—The market is very quiet, and dealers hold at quotations:

[illegible]

PEANUTS—Prices are firm, and prime lots command 10@11c.

SALT—The market is steady, with a fair demand. Seven-bushel barrels, $2 60; small barrels, $2; small dairy, $3; table salt, small barrels, $3 50@3 75.

TALLOW AND GREASE—There is a fair demand for tallow, and prices are steady. Dealers are paying 7½@8c. Grease is in light request at 6½@9c.

TIN PLATE, TINNERS' STOCK, &c—The market is very active in tin plate, especially for roofing, with an advancing tendency. Dealers quote as follows:

Tin Plate.

10x14 IC Charcoal		$11 25
do IX	do	14 25
12x12 IC	do	12 25
do IX	do	15 25
14x20 IC	do	12 25
do IX	do	15 25
do XX	do	18 75
do XXX	do	21 75
Roofing IC	do	10 50
do IX	do	13 50
10x14 IC Coke		10 25

Block Tin.
Large pigs 42c
Small pigs 43c
Bar 45c
Copper.
Tinned
Copper Bottoms 35c
Zinc. 37c
Sheet, by the cask
do less than cask 10c
Slab 11c
Fence Wire. 9c
Bright Wire 25 per cent. off list
Clothes-line wire, white galvanized 13c
Sheet Iron.
No. 10 to 24 rates, common 5@5½c

VINEGAR—Prices are unchanged. Dealers quote cider vinegar at $8 per barrel, apple at $10, and wine at $12 per barrel.

WOOL—Receipts are fair, but not equal to the demand, and dealers report an advance of 3@4c; unwashed will bring 42@45c; combing 45@47c; tub-washed 63@65c; burry 5@10c less.

WOODENWARE—Prices are unchanged, and dealers report a quiet trade.

Tubs, No. 1, per doz		$9 50@10 00
" " 2,	"	8 00@ 8 50
" " 3,	"	7 00@ 7 50
Painted B'kts	"	2 05@ 2 15
Cedar iron b'd	"	5 50@ 6 50
Do. brass b'd	"	7 50@10 00
Churns, No. 1	"	10 00@10 50
" " 2	"	9 00@ 9 50
" " 3	"	8 00@ 8 50
Assorted	"	9 00@ 9 50
Wash-boards	"	2 15@ 2 40
Seives	"	1 75@ 2 25

WINDOW GLASS—Prices remain at the advance card-rate for American 50 cents per box on all sizes from 6x8 to 16x25. On second quality 75 cents per box. The following are the card-rates, with 40 per cent off to the trade:

6x8 to 8x10	$4 75	8x11 to 10x13	$5 25
8x14 to 10x15	5 50	11x14 to 12x18	6 00
14x16 to 16x24	7 00	18x22 to 18x30	7 50
20x28 to 24x30	8 00	26x34 to 26x40	9 50
28x38 to 28x44	10 50	28x46 to 30x38	12 00
26x28 to 24x36	50		

Grocery Market.

The week closes on a moderately active market, with no special movement in any article. [illegible]

Country Produce Market.

[illegible]

Iron, Nail and Steel Market.

[illegible]

Louisville Liquor Market.

[illegible]

Drug Market.

[illegible]

New York Stock and Money Market.

NEW YORK, July 29.—P. M.

The Gold market was dull at 112@112⅛. Loans were made at from 1 to 2 per cent. for borrowing.

The gold clearances to-day at the Gold Exchange Bank were $28,500,000.

The exports of coin to-day were about $570,000 and for the week $1,053,584.

Dry Goods Market.

The market continues quiet at quotations already given, with only moderate movements. The fall trade has not yet been inaugurated, but the beginning is expected early in the coming month, and dealers are stocking up in preparation. Dealers quote as follows: BROWN SHEETINGS AND SHIRTINGS—Cannelton, 13½c; Great Western, 13c; Anchor, 13c; Penn Mills, 13c; Eagle, 13c; Simon Kenton, 13c; Lone Star, 13c; Macon, 12½c; Tallassee, 13c; Kenmedale, 13c; Eastern standards, 13½c; Osnaburgs 7-8, 13½@16c; do. 4-4, 16@19; Pepperell E, fine, 14; do. R, 13; do. O, 12; do. N, 11; Invincible, 13½. BLEACHED—Blackstone, A A, 15; Hope, 14; Langdon, 36-inch, 15; do. 34-inch, 13; Lonsdale, 17; Wamsutta, 21; New York Mills, 22; Pepperell 6-4, 26; do. 7-4, 28; do. 9-4, 36; do. 10-4, 41. WORSTED BRAIDS—Common colors, 55; High colors, 60. CAMBRICS—Paper, 11½@13. Glazed, 8@10½. PRINTS—Allens, 11; Amoskeag, 9½; Cocheco, 11½@12½; Dunnels A, 11½; Lon. mourning, 10½; Merrimac D, 11½; do. W, 12½; do. chintz, 12; Pacific, 11; Spragues fancy, 11; do frock, 11½; Bedford, 8; American, 11; Dunnels fancy, 11½; Garners, 10½; Arnolds, 9; Hamiltons, 11; Richmonds, 11; Wamsutta, 8; Gloucester, 11. TICKINGS—Conestoga, 2 m., 22; do extra, 26; Everett, 25; Falls City, 22; do A, 25; do A A, 30; do A A A, 35; Minnehaha, 38. STRIPES—Amoskeag, 18; Albany 16; American, 12; Jewett City, 12. BROWN DRILLS—Stark A, 14; Pepperell, 14; Laconia, 14; Winthrop, 12. DENIMS—Ogden A brown, 15; Albany blue, 11; Amoskeag, 23½@24. GINGHAMS—Glasgow, 14; Lancaster, 16; Hartford, 11; Scotch, 22@30. CORSET JEANS—Bates, 10; Pepperell, 13; Amoskeag, 13; Androscoggin sateen, 15. SPOOL COTTON—Clark's 6-cord, 85; do enameled, 45; Stafford Bros., 87; Brooks, 75; Green & Daniels, 40; Stewart's, 40; J. & P. Coats, 80; Hadley, 75; Willimantic, 6-cord, 85; do enameled, 45. JEANS—Kentucky, 40@65; Eastern, 15@50.

Flour and Grain Market.

The flour market is moderately active at the decline already noted, but grain is very quiet. There is no old wheat in the market, and new is held rather above the views of millers. Sales have been made, however, during the week of some 10,000 bu red at $1 30. In corn the market is weak, with a downward tendency. Sales of ear have been made from store, delivered, at 65c, and shelled at 68c. No movement in other grains or malt.

CORN—Sales are made from first hands on arrival of ear at 58c; choice white shelled at 60c. Dealers add for commissions, costs of handling, &c. Sales to-day 2,000 bushels shelled on private terms.

OATS—The market for old is unchanged. Dealers quote on arrival at 53@55c in bulk, and 63@65c, sacks included, delivered. Dealers quote new at 40c for white.

RYE—Demand fair, but no old on market. New crop is quoted at 75@80c.

BARLEY—Market quiet. New crop quoted at 75@80c.

MALT—The market is firm but quiet. Dealers quote spring at $1 15; fall No. 1 at $1 25@1 27; No. 2 at $1 15; rye malt at $1 15.

FLOUR—The market has been generally quiet at quotations. Dealers continue to quote: Fine, $4 25@4 50; superfine, $4 75@5 25; extra, $5 50@5 75; extra family, $6@6 50; A No. 1, $7 00@7 50; fancy, $7 50@8 25. Rye flour, $6@6 25. Sales to-day 200 bbls assorted, at quotations.

WHEAT—[illegible]

Provision Market.

[illegible]

Louisville Leaf Tobacco Market.

[illegible]

Louisville Live Stock Market.

[illegible]

Buffalo Live Stock Market.

[illegible]

New York Live Stock Market.

[illegible]

The Government bond market was steady, 5-20 issues advancing slightly.

The Stock market has been strong and prices have advanced without bringing out much stock. Pacific Mail, Wabash and Northwestern were very strong. The market closed firm with an advancing tendency. A buoyant market is looked for in August.

Money is in great abundance, loaning down as low as ½ ℘ cent. The ruling rate was 3 ℘ cent.

The bank statement shows a small increase in the reserve. The following are the changes:

BANK STATEMENT.

Loans, decrease	$14,429
Specie, decrease	1,138,946
Legal-Tenders, increase	1,543,789
Deposits, increase	1,332,941
Circulation, decrease	11,031

The Post says the specie average is running very low, while the amount reckoned as legal-tenders stands higher than at any time for the past 12 months. The time is now rapidly approaching when the West will require currency for crop movements, and legal-tenders, as well as National Bank notes, which latter of course have to be carried the same as any other liabilities of the banks, will both begin to leave the city.

In State securities Tennessees and South Carolinas have been the only active shares on the list.

Sterling exchange, bankers' bills, 110⅛.

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

Coupons of 1881	116
Coupons of 1862	114⅛
Coupons of 1864	113⅜
Coupons of 1865	113⅜
Coupons of 1865, new	113⅛
Coupons of 1867	113⅛
Coupons of 1868	112⅞
Ten-forties	110
Currency 6's	113⅛

STATE BONDS.

Missouri	95	Old Virginia	64½
Old Tennessee	73¼	Old N. Carolina	49½
New Tennessee	72½	New N. Carolina	29½
New Virginia	73		

STOCKS.

Canton	73	Rock Island	108⅞
Western U. Tel'gh	57½	New Jersey Cent'l	105½
Quicksilver	11⅞	St. Paul	59½
Mariposa	3	Do. preferred	80½
Do. preferred	6	Tol. & Wabash	59½
Adams Express	81½	Do. preferred	83
Wells & Fargo	44	Ft. Wayne	99
American Express	53	Terre Haute	[illegible]
U. S. Express	53	Do. preferred	[illegible]
Pacific Mail	46	Chicago & Alton	[illegible]
N. Y. Central, con.	96⅞	Do. preferred	[illegible]
N. Y. Cent'l, scrip	92⅞	Ohio & Mississippi	[illegible]
Erie	28⅞	C. C. & C.	[illegible]
Erie preferred	50	Burlington	146
Harlem	126	Lake Shore	108⅞
Do. preferred	130	C. C. & Ind. C.	19⅞
Reading	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Michigan Central	120	Union Pacific	[illegible]
Pittsburgh	120	Cent'l Pac. bonds	[illegible]
Northwestern	67¼	Union Pac. bonds	[illegible]
Do. preferred	[illegible]		

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

[illegible]

Cotton Statement.

[illegible]

COURIER-JOURNAL

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 2, 1871.

"YE GAVE ME NO DRINK."

Forth from the open portals of God's house there streamed
Rich, mellow hymns of praise; the sun's light hotly gleamed
On the pitiless columns and the scorching stones.
Up and down, through the gloom and glare that that flooded the street,
Passed an endless throng of careless, hurrying feet.
 Hither and thither they go,
 None heeding the story of woe
 From the frail figure crouching so low
 On the scorching stones that glitter below.

Up from the dreary, deathful dens of want she came;
Pale, pinched, and poorly clad her shrinking, starving frame—
A heartless world, O God! but, Christ, Thy blood atones—
And what cared they if the sun blazed his broad heat down
On her poor, bare head and the marble around?
 They hurried so quickly by,
 They heard not the low-pleading cry,
 She was veiled from the heart and the eye,
 A living record was made on high.

Stride by with your clinking jewels—
 They're vanishing baubles of air;
Repose in fine linen and lace—
 Neither jewels or lace are up there.

Trip by with your fluttering flounces,
 Trip by with your fashion and glare—
The soul drops its robing of clay
 To account for the deeds done here.

Beware how you turn from the poor,
 From the filthiest form bow you shrink—
"Ahungered you gave me no meat;
 Athirst and ye gave me no drink."
SUMMERFIELD, July 21, 1871.

GIVE US BACK THE TAILS.

If we, as Mr. Darwin says,
 From monkeys are descended,
Old Time, in changing things, hath not
 As yet the matter mended.
Descendants of our ancestors
 Have no such times as they,
Who had no rent of house or tax
 Of government to pay.
No tailor bills came in—Dame Nature
 Clothing gave—
And freaks of fashion did not make
 Of monkey-girl a slave.
So the olden way's the happiest way;
 The new condition fails;
And, Darwin, if you can, my boy,
 Just give us back the tails.

No hurrying out of bed had they,
 No bolting breakfast down,
No hasty walk to shop in fear
 Of some old boss's frown.
The lady-monkey sat not up
 Till day the night did rout,
In waiting for the lodge to close
 And let her husband out.
And had no votes, 'tis true, but they'd
 No offices to keep.
And o'er defaulter's cash account
 They never had to weep.
So the olden way's the happiest way;
 The new condition fails;
And, Darwin, if you can, my boy,
 Just give us back the tails.

They had no fashion's promenade,
 Where beauty's feet could stray;
But then the old boss-monkey had
 No milliners to pay.
They had no wine, the monkeys young,
 Through night to keep a-storming;
They saved thereby (you know youself)
 A headache in the morning.
A peaceful race were they, who ne'er
 To war's appeal did fly;
They saved thereby occasion for
 A Joint Commission High.
A smarter race were they than that
 Which from them hath descended,
And Time, by changing things, hath not
 As yet the matter mended.
For the olden way's the happiest way;
 The new condition fails;
So, Darwin, if you can, my boy,
 Please give us back the tails.
—[Harper's Magazine.

SMALL TALK.

JIM FISK says he wasn't scared, and it was only one fence.

VARIEGATED APPENDAGE is reported on the war-path again.

ROCHEFORT is dejected, eats nothing but eggs and radishes, and is writing memories.

NUMEROUS accidents to little girls who carry pistols in their pockets are reported from the Pacific Slope.

NEW YORK has collected $31,259 24 for the Pope, and the Italian Government allows him $600,000 a year.

WHEN a Chicago belle falls out with her sweetheart, she "isn't on squeezing terms with the fraud no more."

JENNY LIND is now pictured as "that heavy, homely matron—that striving singer with the worn-out voice which struggles so painfully with the high notes and is so hoarse with the low."

CHARLES WAY went into the tea business in Philadelphia, worked himself into the confidence of the Philadelphians, and swindled them out of $80,000 before they came to know he was always that way.

A WASHINGTON paper has the following demoralizing announcement: "If anybody in this vicinity has ever sent to New York after 'queer,' or counterfeit money, they may be interested to know that full lists of names are being made out for publication."

THE following story is told concerning the celebrated Koh-i-noor captured in India: "The Koh-i-noor was obtained in this cheap way: In 1849 that well-known diamond became part of the spoil of the Anglo-Indian army, on the conquest and annexation of the Punjab, and was then estimated at $1,250,000, there was great joy over such a prize. Without consulting the army, Lord Gough and Charles Napier, chiefs in command, audaciously presented the great diamond to Queen Victoria in the name of the combatants. It was not the General's right to rob the army by bestowing the greatest of its spoils of war upon the Queen; nor ought she to have accepted it without seeing that the soldiers had been paid for it. From that time the Indian army have not received a shilling for their 'capture of the Koh-i-noor, and Victoria has retained the gem as her own personal property, instead of placing it among the crown jewels belonging to the British nation."

RISIBLES.

—Irish and irate Cabby—"What d'ye mane running fornenst the horse's head? If I had knocked ye down and kilt ye ye'd be jumpin' up an' blaming me."

—When you make cider, select nothing but the soundest turnips, chopping them into sled lengths before cradling them. In boiling your cider use plenty of ice, and when boiled hang up in the sun to dry.—[H. Greeley.

—A hack-driver in Chicago, who was arrested for cruelty to a miserable-looking horse, was asked if he ever fed him. "Ever feed him? that's a good 'un," was the reply. "He's got a bushel and a half of oats at home now, only he ain't got time to eat 'em."

—Shopman—"Shoelaces? Yes, m'm! allow me to recommend these, m'm—remarkable endoorin'—made o' *porpus* skin!" Lady—"Good gracious! Is that what they do with them? Well, I have heard of cruelty in workhouses; but shoelaces—of *paupers'* skins!" [Collapses.]

—A lady's husband, being away from home, died while absent. One of the neighbors being requested to inform her of her husband's death, found her at dinner, and, when he informed her of the death, she requested the neighbor to wait until she had finished her dinner, when he could hear some bawling.

—A gentleman whose habit it was to entertain occasionally a circle of friends, observed that one of them was in the habit of eating something before grace was asked, and determined to cure him. On being seated at the table he said: "For what we are about to receive, and what James B—— has already received, the Lord make us truly thankful!"

—Here is the style of steed the Governor of Oregon rides, according to the Salem Mercury: "He has purchased (on tick) a bushy-headed, club-footed, ewe-necked, bench-legged, stifled, wheezing, hip-shotten, lumber-jointed, shaggy-tailed, vermin-eaten, one-eyed Cayuse pony, which he rides into town on a sheep-skin saddle, at a pace which describes itself a hip-a-te-toot, rickety-a-rack, chugg, chugg-gait."

—Sir Walter Scott, who was a lawyer, once defended a house-breaker at Jedburgh. After the trial the prisoner sent for him, thanked him for his exertions, and said he was sorry he could not give him a fee, but he would give him two bits of advice: First, that a yelping terrier inside of a house was better protection than a big dog outside; and, secondly, that no lock so bothered a house-breaker as an old rusty one.

—A Colorado saloon-keeper said of a rough crowd: "I couldn't get their whisky strong enough for them, so, after trying every way, I at last made a mixture of poison oak and butternut. That fetched them. I called it the sheep-herder's delight, and it was a popular drink. The first Pike I tried it on yelled with delight; the next one took two drinks and turned a double somerset in the road before the house. A peddler came along, and after he took several drinks of my sheep-herder's delight he went off and stole his own pack and hid it in the woods."

—A citizen of Colusa, California, thus details his grievances at the hands of his back woods neighbors: "I was determined," says he, "to keep the Fourth of July; but these Pikes don't understand anything about it. So last year a two or three of us took an old anvil down to the river, loaded it up and began to blaze away. By and by I saw a lot of black objects bobbing up and down on the river, always up stream. I thought they were ducks at first, but presently discovered them to be a lot of Pikes swimming the river, with their rifles held out of the water. Soon they came along to us, and the head man, a guant six-footer in butternut, sung out to me, 'Stranger, what's the war?'"

—An old lady read an item in one of the papers the other day, describing how a grindstone burst in a saw factory, and killed four men. She just happened to remember that there was a small grindstone down in her cellar, leaning up against the wall. So she went out and got an accident insurance policy, and then, summoning the hired girl, and holding the pie-board in front of her, so that if the thing exploded her face would not be injured, she had the stone taken out in the alley, where twenty-four buckets of water were thrown on it, and a stick was stuck in the hole, bearing a placard marked "Dangerous." She says it's a mercy the whole house was not blown to pieces by the thing before this.

—A few nights since, at a late hour, the speaking tube at the office door of one of New Haven's popular physicians was used by some midnight wag, to the following effect: The doctor was in a sound sleep, when he was partially awakened by a "halloo" through the tube, when the following dialogue took place: "Well, what do you want?" "Does Dr. Jones live here?" "Yes, what do you want?" "Are you Dr. Jones?" "Yes." "Dr. Simon Jones?" "Yes—yes! what do you want?" "Why, how long have you lived here?" "Some twenty years; why?" "*Why!* why don't you *move*?" "If you stay there about ten seconds more you'll find I am moving!" and he bounced out of bed, but the patient was heard "moving" down the street at a rate that defied pursuit.

BUBBLES FROM THE RHINE.

[Correspondence of the Courier-Journal.]

BONN ON THE RHINE, July 11, 1871.

The enchantress of the Rhine sits not only above the seven mountains waiting for the chosen lover; she follows the stream and seduces the sense wherever the eye rests upon the wide-winding floods of Germany's greatest love. At Bonn, the beginning of the immortal beauty of the lovely shores and castle-crowned summits, a beauty not less than the Swiss lakes, and the charm of endless festivity, awaits the traveler. Coming from mighty London, or the Chinese quiet of artificial Holland, the Rhine impresses one as a river of joy, and every day on its waters, or on its shores, seems like a gala day. And yet, a divine melancholy, a ravishing tenderness, none the less are conveyed to the senses of a lover of the Rhine. Like the Lorelay of the famous Rhine legend, the river is marvelously beautiful sinuously going its way with the indescribable gurgle of its whirling waters, bearing from us the very hours of our life. No river is more alive; the shores of no stream can claim more of the glory of song; and more blood, and more wine have been poured out for the Rhine than for any river in the world. It is among rivers what Paris is among cities—the queen of greatest renown, the one river of rivers associated with the ideal of the cultivated world, the one supremely festive and glorious river of the earth which makes us surrender ourselves to poetry and joy. With such a river, with such shores, inlaid as they are with legends and blooming in beauty, it is not difficult for us to pay homage to the boast of Germany, and share the spirit of clamorous and thousand-armed patriotism which sprang to life in defense of the Rhine. Its historic renown is decorated with the pearls of romance, and its shores are populous with the most ancient cities, the walls and towers of which yet remain proof of the vigor of the mother age of Germany, while to-day her life is ebullient in the wine and blood of her soil and sons.

At twilight—and the twilights last until nine o'clock—sitting on the flower-festooned balcony of the Rheineck House, which overlooks the river, the whole landscape, with the soft gliding water gurgling by, iridescent in the evening glow, the graceful line of the opposite shore, the beautiful sweep of the mountain-forms in the distance, now and then the swift and noiseless gliding of the long sailing-boats of the river, you can easily lose the consciousness that you are in a rough and bustling world full of ugly facts. I should say the whole scene is phantom-like, did not the word *phantom* suggest something strange and ominous. No, the Rhine at twilight is rather like some river of a dream, by the side of which you seem to sit with the rosiest and sweetest pleasure of life. The tales of old romance, the siren charm of hours wedded to joy, are the natural accompaniment of your musings by the Rhine. All that you can think in the finest moment of your existence; all that sighs and is not; all that lives and floats in the ideal, must hover about you in a twilight reverie on the Rhine. Other rivers may exhilarate, and the Rhine *is* exhilarating; a Yankee creek, even, would produce boisterous joy after having seen a Dutch canal. But the Rhine is enchanting; it glides into your profoundest poetic consciousness, and loses the most hidden sense of the pleasure of existence with the delight of its unstinted floods. And yet the Rhine, seen at mid-day, is a dirty, yellow color, like a Western river, and the shores below Bonn are only like so much good prose, highly cultivated, it is true, yet very tame. But from old, old Bonn the eye can see the first breathing of the poetry of Rhine landscape. The Drachenfels or Dragon's Rock is visible in the distance, and the seven mountains and castles of great renown All day excursion boats, loaded with the best-humored people in the world, and very little baggage, go up and down; occasionally, only, freight boats pass on the river. It is not a river devoted to any great business interest; it never offers any spectacle of various and multitudinous sailing craft like out great Hudson. It is more like a Swiss lake, save the rush of its water. I have seen Lake Lucerne from its walled hights, and it is one of the most beautiful, one of the most picture-like scenes that I have ever seen, but it is not more beautiful than the Rhine in the evening, as seen from Bonn, or just as you approach the craggy hights of Drachenfels, which you can reach in one hour from the town. The ascent of the mountain is made in about three-quarters of an hour, and gives you a superb spectacle—the Rhine far below, winding on both sides of the mountain and lost in the silvery depths of the atmosphere of a perfect day of June, while the landscape, all glittering and gleaming with the sheen of sunlight on the rich vegetation of summer, is spread out in undulating spaces, caused by the dazzling river, which seems to have slipped quickly past the Dragon's Rock to sweep in magnificent curves through the valley to the cathedral town of Bonn.

An excursion up to the ruined castle on the top of the Drachenfels is productive of great sport, for you rise to one of the fastnesses of mediaeval times, and to the lair of a fabulous dragon, upon a donkey! and the sensation may be compared to climbing a tower on a mouse's back. The donkeys are a little larger than good-sized Norman rats, and the ascent not quite so steep as the leaning tower of Pisa. But your donkey is apt to poke his nose against some sturdy Briton, walk over half a dozen German children, and push on regardless of everything. On his way down he is disposed to send his rider before him, over his head. But, after the most ludicrous ride in the world—and nothing can be more ludicrous than a ride upon a donkey—your evil genius must be so completely dislodged from his favorite seat in your consciousness, that you are wholly free to take in the wide and smiling scene from the mountain-top, which is the more impressive and gladdening from the fact that your ride up has been through an arcade of green leaves, which inclose you and afford only occasional glimpses of the vine-slopes and the fair, gleaming river. Once on the crest of the Drachenfels, you stand 910 feet above the Rhine, surrounded by the massive masonry of the builders of seven centuries ago, shadowed by the rude and mighty castle of one of the old German Counts of the Feudal ages—the scene of many a fierce struggle; for here are the walls, ten feet thick, the watch-tower, the narrow windows, the narrow path, the awful hight—the very home of ancient force and pride. Highest on these walls, save one German name, you can read two American names; one from Cincinnati, the other from Baltimore. Festive Germany is about you, drinking and making music; the strong tower resounds with cheerful sounds; all the gloom of the dark ages seem forever driven from this castle; but nothing robs it of its airy grandeur, the majesty of the splendid spectacle yet framed by its windows. A poor musician, with a proud German face, makes excellent music, and subdues our noisy mirth. Each tourist is crowned with an oak wreath, the sign of his ascent of the Dragon's rock. The air is delightful, the vision splendid, and all of us seem like children of gladness. We go down like a Bachanalian procession, only needing some enchanter to strike off our modern disguises to appear as we are—so many children of nature, faries and nymphs, joyously invading the very haunts of the middle ages, and once more paying the tribute of happiness under the sky, on the hills, among the vines. The vine-slopes are luxuriant and suggest golden hours of good fellowship. And by the way, Rhine wine is pre-eminently a wine for out-of-doors. In fact all still, light wines taste best under green leaves, in the atmosphere of day, sun-warmed and music-filled. But for our hours of greatest luxury, for the accompaniment of feasting and the background of sumptuous saloons, for all that is cushioned and velvety, for the damask and laces of opulence, the glory of art and the splendor of civilization, give us the deep, deep red wines of Burgundy. But for nature, and a sylvan life, for the pure and gladsome hours of a joyous day out of doors, the light wines of the wide-winding Rhine.

But the hour for our return had come. We reached the river bank, after passing lovely gardens and a lot of happy-looking peasants, and went on the steamboat with a crowd of German students, and were received by the most delightful old baby—a gray-haired old lady—the captain, in fact, who, with a face like Silenus, a pouch not less generous, and a uniform like an American commodore, two blue swimming eyes, and two solitary teeth on each side of his mouth, blandly beamed upon each and all. The students chuffed the old fellow and all roared together, and it was not unlike the harmless revelry of so many great boys. The American eagle, the British lion, and the double-headed bird of prey of Prussia, and sundry minor birds and beasts, partly humanized, rejoiced upon the Rhine, as upon a great river of joy, bounding from the very bosom of life—a world-river in the keeping of the blonde and heroic Germania, who shall forever hold the Rhine—while unhappy France shall rise from the bloody fury of her evil days to renew her old delights, weave her old spells, the supreme genius of the *civilized*, as Germany is the heroic and motherly genius of the festive and patriarchal life of man.

EUGENE BENSON.

Books are company: and the company of bad books is as dangerous as the company of bad associates, while that of good books is like that of good men.

MARRIAGE AND MATERNITY.

A San Francisco Reporter Steals in on Mrs. Stanton and Hears Her Lecture "For Women Only."

WHAT THE OLD GIRL SAID.

[From the San Francisco Chronicle.]

"Mrs. Stanton's lecture on 'Marriage and Maternity' this afternoon, sir," was the salutation from the Chief Thunderer to the Head Local yesterday noon.

"But, sir, it is to women only."

"What have we to do with that, sir? Know you not that the Chronicle is a live paper? Are you not yet aware that we know no such word as 'impossible?'

"Go; make thyself like to the nymph of the sea;
Be subject to no sight but mine—invisible
To every eye-ball else. Go; take this shape
And hither come in it. Hence, with diligence."

We paused and wondered how this was to be accomplished, when suddenly a brilliant idea flashed athwart our brain, and quick we hied away to Uncle Smith's curiosity shop on Clay street, and finding him in a clever mood, we eagerly inquired if he knew a fellow named Prospero. He said he did; that he was knocking around town, and had but last week pawned with him his other clothes. Yielding to our urgent demand, he produced the garments, when, to our joy, behold the invisible cloak which Shakspeare wove was there. Grasping it with eager clutch, we affected a temporary loan, not on, but of it, and, throwing it around our form, we stalked into the street, unseen by any eye, through the portals of Platt's Hall, past the sharp-eyed and determined Susan B., who stood watch and ward within, to see that no masculine foot polluted the spot sacred for that time to the assemblage of wives and mothers of the city. Reaching the seat where we could see and hear, we gently awaited the result. The hall speedily filled with women. We never saw so many women before all by themselves. There were big women and little women; tall women and short women; lean women and fat women; women with spectacles and women with eyeglasses; women with bonnets and women with hats; ugly women and pretty women—all spread out in rows before the admiring glance of one solitary man. It seemed to be new to them also. There were titterings and giggles. An air of strangeness spread around. One young lady, with a drab silk dress, jaunty little black basque jacket trimmed with crimson, and a hat and feather perfectly stunning, who sat just in front of us, remarked to her companion that it was the funniest place she was ever in in her life; that she could almost swear that there was a man near her. When she reads this account she will know she was right. At a few minutes past 3 o'clock Mrs. Stanton came upon the platform, accompanied by Mrs. Schenck and Miss Anthony. She was tastily dressed in a black silk dress, with blue grenadine overskirt, white gossamar scarf, and her hair bound with blue ribbon. She was introduced by Mrs. Schenck, and in her clear, musical voice began:

I have always advocated the ballot for woman as the first step toward her entire equality with man, not as an end, but solely as a means to an end. To-day woman is a living subject to man's desires. In passing through Salt Lake I found that the Mormons had made this idea the basis of all their religious teaching. But how false is this idea of religion. No being ever moved on earth with higher and more reverent respect for woman than our Saviour. No other teacher ever equaled Him in the teaching of purity in woman and respect in man. These women in Salt Lake believe that the greater the number of their children the greater their honors in heaven; that their mission on earth is simply to "multiply and replenish the earth;" that and that alone; and to carry out this law every other law of nature or of God is violated. It is the prevalent opinion, based upon Mormon books and Mormon preaching, that these women are contented, satisfied and happy. But my experience among them has taught me to the contrary conclusion. They are subject to all the jealousies and heart-sores of their monogomatic sisters. Yet they, for religion's sake, make their lives a perpetual self-sacrifice; they suffer here in hope of glory hereafter. It is also a common belief that a woman among the Mormons is held sacred during the entire period of her ante-maternity. It is no such thing. Women are there treated in that matter just as they are treated elsewhere—without regard to their nature and their rights. Girls of from fifteen to seventeen, whose girlhood has not yet ripened, are wives, and bear children every year. Everywhere it is so, and none the less so in Utah.

We must educate our daughters in this order: First—To regard their own lives and bodies and the laws which govern them. Second—Their duty as parents. Third—Their duties as citizens. Fourth—To supply life without its luxuries and fopperies. But now we reverse this order. Our daughters learn music and worsted, and silly arts and accomplishments, but not a thought or a word is given to their development as wives, as mothers, or as citizens. We who have reached and passed middle life can do not much in this matter to remedy it as concerns ourselves; but we can for our children—so train and teach them that their coming lives will fill grand positions in their varied spheres. I would have mothers feel that their daughters have full and equal rights in all things with their brothers, and that they are entitled to be so considered in the world's opinion. It is a divine right of woman that she may do, and do rightly, whatever it is right that man may do. Horace Greeley has said that what we want is sixty thousand good cooks, instead of sixty thousand men voters. Well, I know we do, and I propose that we educate the men to do it. [Applause and laughter.[Men are adapted to this work. They can stand any amount of heat. They don't mind any amount of smoke. A dozen of them will get together, and smoke a room so full that you can't see across it. They like smoke, and cooking will give them plenty of it. Men are the best cooks. Now, the best book on cooking ever written was written by a man. The quickest cooking I ever knew of was by a man on shipboard. He only had one spoon, which he would dip into everything, and, between flavors, he would lick it. A woman wouldn't have done that—she would have dirtied a dozen towels and consumed vastly more time. But, in sober earnest, we must reverse the modern education of our daughters. Our girls must be taught first their own happiness; that their womanhood was the first consideration; wifehood and motherhood were mere incidents of their lives. The preservation of their own womanhood was the one prime object of their lives. As it is now, we look up to our wives and mothers, and down upon womanhood. This is wrong. Our daughters are nouns, not adjectives. I have a reverence for such women as Harriet Hosmer, for Susan B. Anthony, and for the host of women who have done great things in this world, even though they have not borne any children. Are there no children except the children of the flesh? Are there no children of the brain? Ah! a higher civilization than this will realize that a grand thought, a grand idea is, worthy of its homage and its admiration. We must educate our girls that they are independent; that in the society of the refined they may be happy; that they may live peaceful, glorious lives, and take high seats in heaven, without even seeing a man.

The idea that woman is weak inherently is a grand mistake. She is physically weak, because she neglects her baths—because she violates every law of her nature and her God—because she dresses in a way that would kill a man. I feel it to be my mission to arouse every woman to bring up her daughter without breaking her up in doing it. Our female idea of dress is all wrong. I have conversed with many physicians who tell me that it is almost impossible to find a perfect female skeleton. [Here Mrs. Stanton illustrated the difference between the ribs as they should be and as they are made by dress, by interlacing her fingers.] It is a rare thing to find a woman perfectly well—but we can, if we choose, entirely revolutionise this. Even the Bible says that maternity is a curse—most women accept this doctrine as true; it is simply horrible; it is a monstrous lie. The Bible has been translated by men for men. *Will*, in the original, has been made *shall*, in the translation. God never meant such a monstrous doctrine to be promulgated as His will. We must educate our daughters that motherhood is grand, and that God never cursed it. And the curse, if it be a curse, may be rolled off, as man has rolled away the curse of labor, as the curse has been rolled from the descendants of Ham. My mission among women is to preach the new gospel. If you suffer, it is not because you are cursed of God, but because you violate His laws. What an incubus it would take from woman could she be educated to know that the pains of maternity are no curse upon her kind. We know that among Indians the squaws do not suffer in childbirth. They will step aside from the ranks, even on the march, and return in a short time bearing with them the new-born child. What an absurdity, then, to suppose that only enlightened Christian women are cursed. But one word of fact is worth a volume of philosophy; let me give you some of my own experience. I am the mother of seven children. My girlhood was spent mostly in the open air. I early imbibed the idea that a girl was just as good as a boy, and I carried it out. I would walk five miles before breakfast, or ride ten on horseback. After I was married I wore my clothing sensibly. The weight hung alone on my shoulders. I never compressed my body out of its natural shape. My first four children were born, and I suffered very little. I then made up my mind that it was totally unnecessary for me to suffer at all; so I dressed lightly, walked every day, lived as much as possible in the open air, eat no condiments or spices, kept quiet, listened to music, looked at pictures, read poetry. The night before the birth of the child I walked three miles. The child was born without a particle of pain. I bathed it and dressed it and it weighed ten and one-half pounds. The same day I dined with the family. Everybody said I would surely die, but I never had a relapse or a moment's inconvenience from it. I know this is not being delicate and refined, but if you would be vigorous and healthy in spite of the diseases of your ancestors, and your own disregard of nature's laws, try it. [Loud applause; one enthusiastic lady rising and requesting Mrs. Stanton to advise every lady in the land to do the same.]

Mrs. Stanton resumed: I can only advise them to dress right, take baths, and exercise freely. Every mother in the land has it within her own power to be second only to God in the making of her offspring just what it should be. That is a serious responsibility; but it is one that God imposes upon every mother in the land. Children are born, not made. The mother's whole thoughts are centered upon her unborn child. It is, indeed, a holy period, and, if her mind and body are in the proper condition, how great and grand will be the result. I have seen the original painting of which I see copies all over your land, which represents the ideal woman standing above the surrounding objects, while the man looks reverently up to her. This, to my mind, is the true idea of womanhood. We are to be the sovereigns of this world; but woman must understand her true position before she can take the first step toward this position. It is better now to learn and practice the true laws of generation than to attempt to remodel the old and the bad; for, with them, we can make our children what we please and insure the happiness of future generations.

It is a sad thing for a mother to have a dissolute son or an idiotic child. I know of one family where there are seven idiotic children. Why? The father is a drunkard. I want to teach women that the begetting of a child by a drunken or a licentious father is a sin—is a crime; and I hold that the law which binds a woman to such a man is in itself a crime. It is the woman's duty to break such obligations. I honor the woman who sunders such a tie. [Applause]. But what a selfish thing is that woman who is clothed and fed—who owes all that she has to some man who calls her wife, and yet has not a thought to bestow on those outside; who sneer at divorce, and who would ostracise the divorced woman from society. But to such I would say: Had you a daughter linked to a man whose soul and body were black with licentiousness and drunkenness, would you want her to be dragged down with him for life? This is the proper standpoint from which a woman should judge of this matter. In the matter of marrying our daughters we pay a wonderful amount of attention to the clothes of the bride. She is furnished with a stock that would last her ten years, but how many mothers care for their souls or bodies? Young people who intend to marry should spend two or three years in open-air exercise in the study of physiology. If this were done we should have glorious results. Why, we don't pay as much attention to the raising of our children as we do to our horses, cows and sheep. Oh! what a leap forward we might take into a higher life if we would make but one combined effort. It is possible for parents to determine what their children shall be, and make them so before they are born. Oh, mothers, let us turn over a new leaf, and make a race of gods and poets and statesmen. Another idea. It is of more importance what kind of a child we raise than how many. It is better to produce one lion than twelve jackasses. We have got jackasses enough; let us go into the lion business. Suppose our great statesmen, Clay, Webster, and others like them, had only the society of refined and educated women, they would not have, as they did, looked upon women only in a physical light. If men have dolls for wives, they will seek the society of intellectual courtesans. We must have a new type of womanhood. We need it more than gold. Courtesans ruled France and brought her to her ruin. Courtesans will rule this country unless woman rises to her true dignity. The old idea of the oak and the vine is pretty, but it is mere poetry; the emergencies of life prove its falsity—the lightning strikes them both alike. And now I must say a word about babies. I never met six women in my life who really knew anything about babies. When babies cry, don't for mercy's sake give them that fearful curse of childhood, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. Babies don't cry unless something is wrong, and if you bathe and feed it properly it will not cry. My child was brought to me pinned up and crying. I immediately unpinned it; the nurse stood aghast, but the baby didn't tumble apart. You don't pin up a kitten or a puppy. Why should you a baby? The clothes that you put on children are all wrong. They should be fed regularly and dressed loosely; once in two hours is often enough to feed any baby. Nursing them at night is all wrong. Often a child cries simply because it wants water, yet I have met mothers who didn't know that their children wanted water.

Mrs. Stanton continued in like strain, repeating the earnest advice about the use of soothing sirups, and the article of pins came in for another scorching. She then stated that it was her custom to answer such questions as might be asked, and she was now ready to hear anything that might be offered.

A number of questions were asked. One lady inquired: "How can we follow your advice and keep from having children?" Mrs. Stanton announced that all truths run in parallel lines, and woman's perfect independence is the answer to that query. Woman must at all times be the sovereign of her own person. Another lady anxiously inquired: "What are we to do when men don't agree with us about this matter?"

Mrs. Stanton replied that the men must be educated up to the higher civilization as well as the women. That the same powerful force that governs the passions can be controlled and directed into the brain force, and made to result in great deeds. Women, with their dress, their dances, waltzes, bare arms, bare necks, are all stimulating men's passions, and doing just the opposite of what they ought to do.

One lady asked a question which hinted at prevention by other than legitimate means, and Mrs. Stanton promptly replied that such views of the matter were too degrading and disgusting to touch upon, and must be classed in the category of crime alongside of infanticide.

A lady asked, with an evident air of sincerity, what a devout Roman Catholic should do in a case where she ought to obtain a divorce, which her Church forbade?

Mrs. Stanton answered that she thought her whole lecture was an answer to that query.

It was then announced that Mrs. Stanton would lecture again this evening, upon Woman Suffrage and Free Love, after which the crowd dispersed.

Drawing closely around us our invaluable cloak, we elbowed our way nimbly out, catching the remark made by a pouting and rosy matron that "may be she would think as Mrs. Stanton did when she got to be as old as her."

Peculiarities of Sleep.

Why, for instance, can some men maintain their bodily and mental vigor with so small an amount of sleep as falls to their share? Lord Brougham, and many other great statesmen and lawyers, are known to have been content with a marvelously small quantity of sleep. Frederick the Great is said to have allowed himself only five hours; John Hunter, five hours; Gen. Elliot, the hero of Gibraltar, four hours; while Wellington, during the Peninsular war, had still less.

How on the other hand, to account for the cormorant sleepers? De Moivre, the mathematician, could (though it is to be hoped that he did not) sleep 20 hours out of the 24. Quin, the actor, sometimes slept for 24 hours at a stretch. Dr. Reid, the metaphysician, could so manage that one potent meal, followed by one long and sound sleep, would last him for two days. Old Parr slept away his later days almost entirely. In the middle of the last century a young Frenchwoman, at Toulouse, had, for half a year, fits of lengthened sleep, varying from three to thirteen days each. About the same time, a girl, at Newcastle-on-Tyne, slept 14 weeks without waking; and the waking process occupied three days to complete. Doctor Blanchet, of Paris, mentions the case of a lady who slept for 20 days together when she was about 18 years of age, 50 days when she was about 20, and had nearly a whole year's sleep from Easter Sunday, 1862, till March, 1863: during this long sleep (which physicians call hysteric coma) she was fed with milk and soup, one of her front teeth being extracted to obtain an opening into her mouth.

Stow, in his Chronicle, tells us that "the 27th of April, 1546, being Tuesdaie in Easter weeke, W. Foxely, pot maker for the mint in the Tower of London, fell asleep, and so continued sleeping, and could not be waked with pricking, eramping, or otherwise, till the first day of the next term, which was full fourteen days and fifteen nights. The causes of his thus sleeping could not be knowne, tho' the same were diligentlie searched for by the king's physicians and other learned men; yea, the king himselfe examined ye said W. Foxley, who was in all points found at his waking to be as if he had slept but one night." Another very notable instance was that of Samuel Chilton, of Simsbury, recorded in one of the early volumns of the "Philosophical Transactions of the Royal Society." In the year 1694, he slept for a month, and no one could wake him. Later in the same year he had a four months' sleep, from April 9th to Aug. 7th; he woke, dressed, went out into the fields (where he worked as a laborer) and found his companions reaping the corn which he helped to sow the day before his long nap; it was not till that moment that he knew of his sleep having exceeded the usual duration of a few hours. He went to sleep again on the 17th of August, and did not wake till the 19th of November, notwithstanding the pungent applications of hellebore and sal-ammoniac to his nostrils, and bleeding to the extent of fourteen ounces. He woke, asked for bread and cheese, but went off to sleep again before it could be brought to him, taking another spell of sleep which lasted till the end of January. After this it is not recorded that he had any more of these strange relapses.

Cundurango.

[From the Chicago Tribune.]

Touching cundurango, it will be recollected that a report came from Washington that the drug had been tested in the hospitals and found worthless; that the Medical Society's committee had so pronounced; and that the hue and cry which had been raised about cundurango was for the purpose of advertising a nostrum for the benefit of the American Minister at Ecuador, who owned the only accessible tract bearing the tree, etc.

Now Dr. Bliss, whom the Association, or League, of District Doctors has expelled, because he wanted to try cundurango, or because he helped cure Colfax in conjunction with another physician who is rated irregular, or for both these crimes, has come out with a statement which is, "on the contrary, quite the reverse" of what the other doctors, chiefly through the correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette, have been showing. He states (always giving corroborative authority) that the medicine has not been tested by the doctors who reported against it; that it has succeeded in the cases wherein he has applied it; that it has been favorably received by the medical profession generally, including two or three medical journals, the general expression being of hopefulness for its future proof of value, and God-speed for those who are investigating its curative properties; and, finally, that the American minister does not own a foot of cundurango land, nor has any interest in getting up a corner in the article. He has no hesitation in saying, and, like the celebrated Mr. Meddle, he "says it boldly," that one Thompson, the doctor who has been most active against him, and who has been the principal agency for the promulgation of these slanders, is an unmitigated scallawag, who cares more about ruining one man's reputation than saving another man's life; and the fact that the said Thompson belongs to the Washington Doctor's Union is, we admit, strong presumptive evidence to this effect.

In ancient times there stood in the citadel of Athens three statues of Minerva. The first was of olive wood, and, according to the popular tradition, had fallen from heaven. The second was of bronze, commemorating the victory of Marathon, and the third of gold and ivory—a great miracle of art in the age of Pericles. And thus in the citadel of time stands man himself. In childhood, shaped of soft and delicate wood, just fallen from heaven; in manhood a statue of bronze, commemorating struggle and victory; and lastly, in the maturity of age, perfectly shaped in gold and ivory—a miracle of art.—[Hyperion.

☞A mathematical chap, who has been examining the big trees in California, and watching a fellow making canes and trinkets out of one of them, says one of the trees turned into toys and sold at the prices at which the man at the lathe sell them, would net a sum more than sufficient to pay off the national debt, refund every dollar stolen by dishonest officials, and leave a large sum for contingent expenses.

☞An editor of the Toledo Blade writes from Salt Lake City that Brigham Young has only sixteen wives. Three have died. His last marriage, to an English woman, was ten months since. Young has forty-eight children, and has lost seven. The youngest is less than a year old. Brigham himself was seventy on the first of last month.

☞An intelligent British tourist thought that a Detroit sign, reading "Dinner from 12½ to 2 P. M.," meant "Dinner 12½ to 2 shillings per meal."

DICKENS.

Some Entertaining Letters Now First Published.

MUCH OF AMERICA.

The August number of the Atlantic contains another bundle of letters from Charles Dickens to Mr. James T. Fields. There is a good deal that is relishable in them. We select from the notes as follows. Here is a touch as to another novelist:

"Wilkie Collins begs me to report that he declines pale horse and all other horse exercise—and all exercise, except eating, drinking, smoking and sleeping—in the dog-days."

And here is Macready:

"I expect Macready at Gad's Hill on Saturday. You know that his second wife (an excellent one) presented him lately with a little boy? I was staying with him for a day or two, last winter, and, seizing an umbrella when he had the audacity to tell me he was growing old, made at him with Macduff's defiance; upon which he fell into the old tierce guard with the desperation of thirty years ago."

As to coming to America to give readings, he wrote to Mr. Fields:

"I really do not know that any sum of money that could be laid down would induce me to cross the Atlantic to read. Nor do I think it likely that any one on your side of the great water can be prepared to understand the state of the case. For example, I am now just finishing a series of thirty readings. The crowds attending them have been so astounding, and the relish for them has so far outgone all previous experience, that if I were to set myself the task, 'I will make such or such a sum of money by devoting myself to readings for a certain time,' I should have to go no further than Bond street or Regent street to have it secured to me in a day. Therefore, if a specific order, and a very large one indeed, were made to me from America, I should naturally ask myself: 'Why go through this wear and tear merely to pluck fruit that grows on every bough at home?' It is a delightful sensation to move a new people, but I have to go to Paris, and I find the brightest people in the world quite ready for me."

At last he concluded to send Dolby to America, and wrote as follows:

"We mean to keep all this strictly secret, as I beg of you to do, until I finally decide for or against. I am beleagured by every kind of speculator in such things on your side of the water; and it is very likely that they would take the rooms over our heads—to charge me heavily for them—or would set on foot unheard-of devices for buying up the tickets, &c., if the probabilities oozed out. This is exactly how the case stands now, and I confide it to you within a couple of hours after having so resolved. Dolby quite understands that he is to confide in you, similarly, without a particle of reserve.

"Your cheering letter of the 21st of August arrived here this morning. A thousand thanks for it. I begin to think (nautically) that I 'head west'ard.' You shall hear from me fully and finally as soon as Dolby shall have reported personally.

"The other day I received a letter from Mr. ——, of New York (who came over in the winning yacht, and described the voyage in the Times), saying he would much like to see me. I made an appointment in London, and observed, when he did see me, he was obviously astonished. While I was sensible that the magnificence of my appearance would fully account for his being overcome, I nevertheless angled for the cause of his surprise. He then told me that there was a paragraph going round the papers to the effect that I was 'in a critical state of health.' I asked him if he was sure it wasn't 'cricketing' state of health? To which he replied, 'Quite.' I then asked him down here to dinner, and he was again staggered by finding me in sporting training; also much amused.

"Yesterday's and to-day's post bring me this unaccountable paragraph from hosts of uneasy friends, with the enormous and wonderful addition that 'eminent surgeons' are sending me to America for 'cessation from literary labor'!!! So I have written a quiet line to the Times, certifying to my own state of health, and have also begged Nixon to do the like in the Athenæum. I mention the matter to you, in order that you may contradict, from me, if the nonsense should reach America unaccompanied by the truth. But I suppose that the New York Herald will probably have got the latter from Mr. —— aforesaid.

"Charles Reade and Wilkie Collins are here; and the joke of the time is to feel my pulse when I appear at table, and also to inveigle innocent messengers to come over to the summer-house, where I write (the place is quite changed since you were here, and a tunnel under the high road connects this shrubbery with the front garden), to ask, with their compliments, how I find myself *now*.

"If I come to America this next November, even you can hardly imagine with what interest I shall try Copperfield on an American audience, or, if they give me their heart, how freely and fully I shall give them mine. We will ask Dolby then whether he ever heard it before.

"I cannot thank you enough for your invaluable help to Dolby. He writes that at every turn and moment the sense and knowledge and tact of Mr. Osgood are inestimable to him.

"Ever, my dear Fields, faithfully yours,
"CHARLES DICKENS."

Here is a little note dated the 3d of October:

"I cannot tell you how much I thank you for your kind little letter, which is like a pleasant voice coming across the Atlantic, with that domestic welcome in it which has no substitute on earth. If you knew how strongly I am inclined to allow myself the pleasure of staying at your house, you would look upon me as a kind of ancient Roman (which, I trust in heaven, I am not) for having the courage to say no. But if I gave myself that gratification in the beginning, I could scarcely hope to get on in the hard 'reading' life without offending some kindly-disposed and hospitable American friend afterwards; whereas, if I observe my English principle on such occasions, of having no abiding place but a hotel, and stick to it from the first, I may, perhaps, count on being consistently uncomfortable.

"The nightly exertion necessitates meals at odd hours, silence and rest at impossible times of the day, a general Spartan behavior so utterly inconsistent with my nature, that if you were to give me a happy inch, I should take an ell, and frightfully disappoint you in public. I don't want to do that, if I can help it, and so I will be good in spite of myself.

"Ever your affectionate friend,
"CHARLES DICKENS."

A ridiculous paragraph in the papers following close on the public announcement that Dickens was coming to America in November, drew from him this letter to Mr. Fields, dated also early in October:

"I hope the telegraph clerks did not mutilate out of recognition or reasonable guess the words I added to Dolby's last telegram to Boston: 'Tribune London correspondent totally false.' Not only is there not a word of truth in the pretended conversation, but it is so absurdly unlike me that I cannot suppose it to be even invented by any one who ever heard me exchange a word with mortal creature. For twenty years I am perfectly certain that I have never made any other allusion to the republication of my books in America than the good-humored remark, 'that if there had been international copyright between England and the States I should have been a man of very large fortune, instead of a man of moderate savings, always supporting a very expensive public position.' Nor have I ever been such a fool as to charge the absence of international copyright upon individuals. Nor have I ever been so ungenerous as to disguise or suppress the fact that I have received handsome sums for advance sheets. When I was in the States I said what I had to say on the question, and there an end. I am absolutely certain that I have never since expressed myself, even with soreness, on the subject. Reverting to the preposterous fabrication of the London correspondent, the statement that I ever talked about 'these fellows' who republished my books, or pretended to know (what I don't know at this instant) who made how much out of them, or ever talked of their sending me 'conscience money,' is as grossly and completely false as the statement that I ever said anything to the effect that I could not be expected to have an interest in the American people. And nothing can by any possibility be falser than that. Again and again in these pages (All the Year Round) I have expressed my interest in them. You will see it in the 'Child's History of England.' You will see it in the last preface to 'American Notes.' Every American who has ever spoken with me in London, Paris, or where not, knows whether I have frankly said, 'You could have no better introduction to me than your country.' And for years and years, when I have been asked about reading in America, my invariable reply has been, 'I have so many friends there, and constantly receive so many earnest letters from personally unknown readers there, that, but for domestic reason, I would go to-morrow.' I think I must, in the confidential intercourse between you and me, have written you to this effect more than once.

"The statement of the London correspondent from beginning to end is false. It is false in the letter and false in spirit. He may have been misinformed, and the statement may not have originated with him. With whomsoever it originated, it never originated with me, and consequently is false. More than enough about it.

"As I hope to see you soon, my dear Fields, and as I am busily at work on the Christmas number, I will not make this a longer letter than I can help. I thank you most heartily for your proffered hospitality, and need not tell you that, if I went to any friend's house in America, I would go to yours. But the readings are very hard work, and I think I cannot do better than observe the rule on that side of the Atlantic which I observe on this—of never, under such circumstances, going to a friend's house, but always staying at a hotel. I am able to observe it here by being consistent and never breaking it. If I am equally consistent there, I can (I hope) offend no one.

"Dolby sends his love to you and all his friends (as I do), and is girding up his loins vigorously. Ever, my dear Fields, heartily and affectionately yours,
"CHARLES DICKENS."

Before sailing in November, he sent off this note to Mr. Fields, from the office of All the Year Round:

"I received your more than acceptable letter yesterday morning, and consequently am able to send you this line of acknowledgment by the next mail. Please God we will have that walk among the autumn leaves before the readings set in.

"You may have heard from Dolby that a gorgeous repast is to be given to me to-morrow, and that it is expected to be a notable demonstration. I shall try, in what I say, to state my American case exactly. I have a strong hope and belief that within the compass of a couple of minutes or so I can put it, with perfect truthfulness, in the light that my American friends would be best pleased to see me place it in. Either so, or my instinct is at fault.

"My daughters and their aunt unite with me in kindest love. As I write, a shrill prolongation of the message comes in from the next room, 'Tell them to take care of you-u-u.'

"Tell Longfellow, with my love, that I am charged by Foster (who has been very ill of diffused gout and bronchitis) with a copy of his Sir John Eliot.

"I will bring you out the early proof of the Christmas number. We publish it here on the 12th of December. I am planning it (No Thoroughfare) out into a play for Wilkie Collins to manipulate after I sail, and I have arranged for Fechter to go to the Adelphi Theater and play a Swiss in it. It will be brought out the day after Christmas day.

"Here, at Boston Wharf, and everywhere else, Yours, heartily and affectionately,
"C. D."

Mr. Field says:

On a blustering evening in November, 1867, Dickens arrived in Boston harbor, on his second visit to America. A few of his friends, under the guidance of the collector of the port, steamed down in the custom-house boat to welcome him. It was pitch dark before we sighted the Cuba and ran alongside. The great steamer stopped for a few minutes to take us on board, and Dickens' cheery voice greeted me before I had time to distinguish him on the deck of the vessel. The news of the excitement of the sale of tickets to his readings had occasioned had been carried to him by the pilot, twenty miles out. He was in capital spirits over the cheerful account that all was going on so well, and I thought he never looked in better health. The voyage had been a good one, and the ten days' rest on shipboard had strengthened him amazingly, he said. As we were told that a crowd had assembled in East Boston, we took him in our little tug and landed him safely at Long Wharf, in Boston, where carriages were in waiting. Rooms had been taken for him at the Parker House, and in half an hour after he reached the hotel he was sitting down to dinner with half a dozen friends, quite prepared, he said, to give the first reading in America that very night, if desirable. Assurances that the kindest feelings toward him existed everywhere put him in great spirits, and he seemed happy to be among us. On Sunday he visited the school ship and said a few words of encouragement and counsel to the boys. He began his long walks at once, and girded himself up for the hard winter's work before him. Steadily refusing all invitations to go out during the weeks he was reading, he only went into one other house besides the Parker, habitually, during his stay in Boston. Every one who was present remembers the delighted crowds that assembled nightly in the Tremont Temple, and no one who heard Dickens, during that eventful month of December, will forget the sensation produced by the great author, actor and reader.

He went from Boston to New York, carrying with him a severe catarrh, contracted in our climate. In reality, much of the time during his reading in Boston he was quite ill from the effects of the disease, but he fought courageously against its effects, and always came up on the night of the reading all right. Several times I feared he would be obliged to postpone the readings, and I am sure almost any one else would have felt compelled to do so; but he always declared no man had a right to break an engagement with the public if he were able to be out of bed. His spirit was wonderful, and, although he lost his appetite and could partake of very little food, he was always cheerful and ready for his work when the evening came round. Every morning his table was covered with invitations to dinners and all sorts of entertainments, but he said: "I came for hard work, and I must try to fulfil the expectations of the American public." He did accept a dinner which was tendered to him by some of his literary friends in Boston; but the day before it was to come off he was so ill he felt obliged to ask that the banquet might be given up. The strain upon his strength and nerves was very great during all the months he remained in the country, and only a man of iron will could have accomplished all he did. And here let me say, that, although he was accustomed to talk and write a great deal about eating and drinking, I have rarely seen a man eat and drink less. He liked to dilate in imagination over the brewing of a bowl of punch, but I always noticed that, when the punch was ready, he drank less of it than any one who might be present. It was the sentiment of the thing and not the thing itself that engaged his attention. He liked to have a little supper every night after a reading, and have three or four friends around the table with him, but he only picked at the viands as a bird might do, and I scarcely saw him eat a hearty meal during his whole stay in the country. Both at Parker's Hotel in Boston, and at the Westminster in New York, everything was arranged by the proprietors for his comfort and happiness, and tempting dishes to pique his invalid appetite were sent up at different hours of the day, with the hope that he might be induced to try unwonted things and get up again the habit of eating more; but the influenza, that seized him with such masterful power, held the strong man down till he left the country.

One of the first letters Fields had from him, after he had begun his reading tour, was dated from the Westminster Hotel, in New York, on the 15th of January, 1868:

"MY DEAR FIELDS—On coming back from Philadelphia just now (3 o'clock) I was welcomed by your cordial letter. It was a delightful welcome and did me a world of good.

"The cold remains just as it was (beastly), and where it was (in my head). We have left off referring to the hateful subject, except in emphatic sniffs on my part, convulsive wheezes and resounding sneezes.

"The Philadelphia audience ready and bright. I think they understood the 'Carol' better than 'Copperfield,' but they were bright and responsive as to both. They also highly appreciated your friend, Mr. Jack Hopkins. A most excellent hotel there, and everything satisfactory. While on the subject of satisfaction, I know you will be pleased to hear that a long run is confidently expected for the 'No Thoroughfare' drama. Although the piece is well cast and well played, my letters tell me that Fechter is so remarkably fine as to play down the whole company. The Times, in its account of it, said that 'Mr. Fechter' (in the Swiss mountain scene, and in the Swiss Hotel) 'was practically alone upon the stage.' It is splendidly got up, and the Mountain Pass (I planned it with the scene-painter) was loudly cheered by the whole house. Of course I knew Fechter would tear himself to pieces rather than fall short, but I was not prepared for his contriving to get the pity and sympathy of the audience out of his passionate love for Marguerite.

"My dear fellow, you can not miss me more than I miss you and yours. And heaven knows how gladly I would substitute Boston for Chicago, Detroit and Co.! But the tour is fast shaping itself out into its last details, and we must remember there is a clear fortnight in Boston, not counting the four farewells. I look forward to that fortnight as a radiant landing place in the series. * * *

"Rash youth! No presumptuous hand should try to make the punch, except in the presence of the hoary sage who pens these lines. With him on the spot to perceive and avert impending failure, with timely words of wisdom to arrest the erring hand and curb the straying judgment, and, with such gentle expressions of encouragement as his stern experience may justify, to cheer the aspirant with faint hopes of future excellence—with these conditions observed, the daring mind may scale the heights of sugar and contemplate the depths of lemon. Otherwise not.

"Dolby is at Washington, and will return in the night. ——— is on guard. He made a most brilliant appearance before the Philadelphia public, and looked hard at them. The mastery of his eye diverted their attention from his boots; charming in themselves, but, unfortunately, two left ones.

"I send my hearty and enduring love. Your kindness to the British wanderer is deeply inscribed in his heart.

"When I think of L——'s story about Dr. Webster, I feel like the lady in Nickelby, who 'has had a sensation of alternate cold and biling water running down her back ever since.'

"Ever, my dear Fields, your affectionate friend,
C. D."

His birthday, 7th of February, was spent in Washington, and on the 9th of the month he sent this little note from Baltimore:

"BALTIMORE, Sunday, Feb. 9, 1868.

"MY DEAR FIELDS—I thank you heartily for your pleasant note (I can scarcely tell you how pleasant it was to receive the same) and for the beautiful flowers that you sent me on my birthday. For which—and much more—my loving thanks to both.

"In consequence of the Washington papers having referred to the august 7th of this month, my room was on that day a blooming garden. Nor were flowers alone represented there. The silversmith, the goldsmith, the landscape painter, all sent in their contributions. After the reading was done at night, the whole audience rose; and it was spontaneous, hearty and affecting.

"I was very much surprised by the President's face and manner. It is, in its way, one of the most remarkable faces I have ever seen. Not imaginative, but very powerful in its firmness (or perhaps obstinacy), strength of will, and steadiness of purpose. There is a reticence in it, too, curiously at variance with that first unfortunate speech of his. A man not to be turned or trifled with. A man (I should say) who must be killed to be got out of the way. His manners, perfectly composed. We looked at one another pretty hard. There was an air of chronic anxiety upon him. But not a crease or a ruffle in his dress, and his papers were as composed as himself. (Mr. Thornton was going in to deliver his credentials immediately afterwards.)

"This day fortnight will find me, please God, in my 'native Boston.' I wish I were there to-day. Ever, my dear Fields,
"Your affectionate friend,
"CHARLES DICKENS,
"Chairman Missionary Society."

When he returned to Boston, in the latter part of the month, after his fatiguing campaign in New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, he seemed far from well, and one afternoon sent around from the Parker House to Mr. Fields this little note, explaining why he could not go out on the accustomed walk:

"I have been terrifying Dolby out of his wits, by setting in for a paroxysm of sneezing, and it would be madness in me, with such a cold, and on such a night, and with to-morrow's reading before me, to go out. I need not add that I shall be heartily glad to see you if you have time. Many thanks for the Life and Letters of Wilder Dwight. I shall 'save up' this book to read on the passage home. After turning over the leaves I have shut it up and put it away; for I am a great reader at sea, and wish to reserve the interest that I find awaiting me in the personal following of sad war. Good God, when one stands among the hearths that war has broken, what an awful consideration it is that such a tremendous evil *must be* sometimes!

"Ever affectionately yours,
"CHARLES DICKENS."

☞A most curious will is one made by an inhabitant of Montgaillard, who died in 1822. His last will and testament was as follows: "It is my will that any one of my relations who shall presume to shed tears at my funeral shall be disinherited. He, on the other hand, who laughs the most heartily shall be sole heir. I order that neither the church nor my hearse shall be hung with black cloth; but that, on the day of my burial, the hearse and church shall be decorated with flowers and green boughs. Instead of the tolling of bells, I will have drums, fiddles, and fifes. All the musicians of Montgaillard and its environs shall attend the funeral. Fifty of them shall open the procession with hunting tunes, waltzes, and minutes."

Beecher says: "It is a matter, not of speculation, but of observation, that when men have been brought through trials and troubles, and they have held out to the uttermost, then God interferes in their behalf. There is, I believe, a special providence, but it does not take care of the careless and lazy. It takes care of people who take care of themselves. It operates at that point where men have taken hold and done the best they knew how, and failed. Just there the help of God comes in, as, where a little child strives to walk, and fails, the help of the mother comes in. A man that never had any troubles, I was going to say, never had any manhood."

☞So remarkable is the power of vitality of the baobab tree, that, according to Livingstone, nothing short of boiling it in sea water can possibly destroy this power. The tree retains its full vigor, although continually barked by the natives. The bark furnishes indestructible material for rope, whence the saying in Bengal, "As secure as an elephant bound with baobab rope."

FOUNDLING HOSPITALS.

Infanticide was largely practised in Greece, where there was no law to check it; and desertion of children prevailed in all the Grecian states, except Thebes, where both child-murder and the exposure of children were forbidden. In Athens, exposed children were assigned as property to those who took them under their protection, while those not so protected were educated at the public expense.

Among the Romans, the exposure of children by poor or unfeeling parents was a frequent practice, and was not punished by the laws. Many infants were destroyed by actual violence, while many others were left at the mercy of accident in the streets or highways.

After Christianity became the religion of the empire, this crime was forbidden by the emperors; but the greater strictness of the marriage-laws, the obligatory celibacy introduced among the clergy, and the extreme penalities attending its infraction, all tended to increase the danger to which illegitimate children were exposed.

Child-murder and the public exposure of children became nearly as frequent in Christian countries as they had been in heathen times, only the parents took greater care to conceal themselves; and humane individuals began to devise means to collect and provide for the forsaken infants found in the streets.

In this, as in other acts of charity, ecclesiastics stood foremost.

At Rome, Innocent III., in 1198, when rebuilding and enlarging the great hospital of Santo Spirito, allotted a part of it to the reception of foundlings, several infants having been found drowned in the Tiber about that time. This asylum for the *esposti*, or foundlings, was afterward enlarged and endowed by subsequent popes, and the institution was adopted, by degrees, in other cities.

As such establishments were necessarily designed to work secretly, certain precautions were adopted in their management, from which may be presumed to have arisen the perversions which have been productive of much evil not intended by their originators.

It was thought that, by providing a place where mothers might deposit their illegitimate children in safety, without being subject to any inquiry or exposure, the frequent recurrence of the crime of child-murder would be prevented.

For this purpose a turning-box was fixed in an opening of the wall in a retired part of the building, in which the child could be deposited by the mother in the night, and, a bell being rung at the same time, the watch inside turned the box and took out the infant, which from that moment was placed under the protection of the institution, was nursed and educated, and afterward apprenticed to some trade or profession.

Those parents who were in hopes of being able to acknowledge their child at some future time placed a mark or note with it, by which it was afterward known when they came to claim it, and it was then restored to them, on their defraying the expense incurred for its maintenance.

Establishments for foundlings are said to have existed, in the sixth, seventh, or eighth century, at Treves in Germany, and, in the seventh century, in Anjou in France. In the time of Charlemagne they are referred to as distinct institutions. In 787 a similar institution was founded in Milan. At Montpellier, in 1180, one was founded by the Count Guy de Montpellier, and was afterward sanctioned by Pope Innocent III. The magnificent foundling hospital at Florence was founded in 1316; and similar ones in Nuremburg, 1331; Paris, 1362; and Venice, in 1380.

That of Rome, near St. Peter's, is capable of containing upward of three thousand children, the number annually received in it being about eight hundred. The income of this asylum (Santo Spirito) is fifty thousand dollars annually. The entire number of foundlings annually provided for in the various hospitals of Rome is three thousand.

The annual number of foundlings in Naples is about two thousand out of fifteen thousand births. These are very carefully educated at the Hospital delle Annunziata.

The number of foundlings in Tuscany is about twelve thousand; but many of the foundlings in Italy are presumed to be legitimate, abandoned by their parents on account of poverty.

Many of these children are accompanied by tokens for the purpose of future recognition, and at the Hospital degl' Innocenti, at Florence, a piece of lead, imprinted with a number, is hung round the neck of each babe, in such a manner that it cannot easily be removed. By these means it is easy to obtain information, even at a late period, in regard to each child.

There are founding hospitals in Cadiz, Barcelona, and other Spanish cities, and several in Madrid. The girls brought up in the hospital at Barcelona were formerly led in procession when of marriageable age, and any one who took a fancy to one of them might indicate his choice by throwing a handkerchief at her, and marry her. The number of foundlings annually received in the principal hospital at Madrid is four thousand. The hospital is chiefly served by Sisters of Charity.

The total number of foundling hospitals in Spain is about seventy, and the number of foundlings thirteen thousand.

In Portugal illegitimate births are much more common than in Spain, and in the neighborhood of Oporto country-women may be met conveying foundlings to the hospital in that city, four or five in a basket. They are the illegitimate children of the peasant-girls, who are forwarded by the authorities to the care of the hospital. The hospital in Lisbon, and another near that city, receive annually more than four thousand children. Almost every town in Portugal possesses a similar institution.

Among the first institutions of this character in France was the Hotel Dieu of Lyons (1523). Francis I. founded a similar establishment in 1536; and in Paris it became customary to place foundlings at the entrance of the cathedral of Notre-Dame, whence they were taken in charge and provided for at the expense of the dignitaries of the Church. But it was soon found that this system led to numerous abuses, since the hired nurses sold the children to sorcerers, at twenty sous each, to be used in the prosecution of their art, or to beggars, who employed them to elicit sympathy.

Meanwhile, the foundlings throughout France increased at a fearful rate, and many lost their health or died from insufficient nourishment. Various plans were tried, but without much benefit, until the appearance of Vincent de Paul, a saint of the Roman Catholic Church, and founder of the congregation of Sisters of Charity, in the seventeenth century.

This great and good man went about, pleading the cause of the unfortunate foundlings, and with such success, that he was able to procure the establishment of a new institution for them, sustained by private subscription, but with the cooperation of the king and court.

Louis XIV. afterward converted this into a public institution; revenues were assigned to it, and taxes raised for its support, and soon as many as two thousand foundlings were annually received within its doors.

After the Revolution, the republic assumed charge of the foundlings, terming them *enfants de la patrie;* and in 1798 eleven million francs were assigned for their support.

An imperial decree of January 19, 1811, ordered the establishment of a foundling hospital in every *arrondissement* of France.

The number of foundlings in France, which was forty thousand in 1784, increased largely, until, in 1856, it amounted to one hundred and twenty thousand, including only those below the age of twelve.

Until the year 1837, the system in use at the Paris hospital "*des enfants trouvees*" was that of the *tour*, or turning-box, which, presenting its convex side to the exterior of the building, on sounding a bell, was made to revolve and expose its interior, in which the child was laid, when the box turned inward again, and the child was forever hidden from the view of the mother. It was, however, not retained in the hospital, if in good health, but was sent to the country to be cared for by nurses employed for the purpose, and under rigid surveillance. It was afterward educated to some trade or calling, and in some few cases was returned to the parents, if demanded. But the terrible mortality among foundlings left but small hope to the parent of ever seeing it again. The number of deaths of those under four years of age usually averages from sixty to seventy-five per cent, and sometimes even more; this results probably chiefly from the want of the care and nourishment which none but a mother can or will bestow.

In Belgium the number of foundlings is very great, averaging one in eighteen of the births, and foundling hospitals are numerous; the turning-boxes, however, have been abolished since 1834. The hospital at Amsterdam, in Holland, receives three thousand children annually.

In Germany and Austria foundling hospitals are equally numerous, and exceedingly well conducted.

In Stockholm nearly half the births are illegitimate, and in the interior of Sweden one out of every eleven; hence the foundling hospitals are there greatly in demand.

The foundling hospital of Moscow was founded by Catharine II. in 1762, and is an immense establishment, containing as many as twenty-five thousand inmates at one time. The annual number of children deposited here is about fifteen thousand.

These children are well educated, according to their promise and capacity, and the deposit of two hundred dollars procures for a boy the rank of an officer. Children of superior ability are educated with great care.

A similar institution at St. Petersburg, also founded by Catharine II., is nearly as extensive, its revenue being four million five hundred thousand dollars a year. The empress of Russia is called "the mother of the foundlings."

In China, infanticide is very common, and in some provinces there are destroyed as many as six hundred children per month. There is a foundling hospital at Canton, but very few children are deposited in it.

The London Foundling Hospital has a story which, as it is slightly linked with our own country, will be interesting to American readers. Captain Thomas Coram was born in Dorsetshire, England, in 1668. He emigrated to Massachusetts, where, after working as a shipwright, he became master of a trading-vessel, made some money, and, returning, settled in London. In 1720 he used to walk, early in the morning and late at night, to and from his residence, which was in the suburbs. Observing the number of infants exposed and deserted in the streets, his kindness of heart set him to devise some means for their rescue and protection. There were hospitals for foundlings in France and Holland, and why not in England? For seventeen years he labored to achieve a satisfactory solution of this problem, and at last was successful. In 1739 the Foundling Hospital was established by royal charter. Subscriptions came pouring in, and a site was purchased for five thousand five hundred pounds, whose annual income is now more than the original purchase-money, from the leases of superfluous outskirts.

Hogarth was a great friend of the institution, and was one of its earliest governors. For its walls he painted Coram's portrait; and he and other painters displayed their works in the rooms of the hospital, thus originating the first exhibition of the Royal Academy in 1760. Handel also served the Foundling Hospital. He presented it with an organ, and for eleven years conducted a series of oratorios for its benefit, realizing altogether seven thousand pounds. He also presented to it the original score of the "Messiah," which is still preserved among its curiosities.

This hospital opened in 1741, and became at once exceedingly popular, deposits of new-born babes being made from far and near. A basket was hung at the gates of the building, and mothers stripped their babies naked, dropped them into the basket, and rang the bell. No questions were asked; and when the establishment was full, a board was displayed, informing the public of the fact. Here, also, the mortality was found to be about seventy per cent., in spite of the best care and attention that could be obtained. This finally put an end to indiscriminate admissions, and at present only thirty-seven infants are admitted annually.

In the United States various efforts have been made to establish this institution, but they have received little encouragement. In Mexico and South America, however, foundling hospitals flourish on the same general system as in Europe.

SCHOOLS IN GERMANY.

The Prussian Plan of Popular Education—Compulsory Schooling—Organization—What is Taught.

A THOROUGH SYSTEM.

[New York Tribune Berlin Letter.]

Michaelis (last of September) and Easter are the boundaries of our semesiers, and from one or the other every German scholar dates his educational history. The examinations on these occasions are public, and afford the only opportunity for the observation of school-room machinery, as at other times all visitors, even pupils' parents, are rigorously excluded. At the Easter examinations every school above the primary, public or private, issues an annual report, to which the programme is attached. This report contains the course of study minutely laid down, the questions used in the examinations of the previous year (a matter of public interest, as affecting a pupil's freedom from military service), short accounts of the educational careers of any new teachers that may have entered the school, the ages and chosen vocations of all pupils who have left the school within the year, whether graudated or not; the school regulations and their rationale, and, finally, a long essay by a teacher intended to show the culture of the faculty. These essays interest sometimes the people, sometimes only the scholars, and vary widely, of course, in ability and weight. One before me illustrates the intense German thought of the time by urging the study of German literature and history still more extensively, to the exclusion of English and French, while another treats of the "Homeric similies" for thirty large pages, "to be continued" next year. These reports give an exact statement of the work requird of each scholar in the middle school, gymasia, and real schools; and some notes from them, tempered with a careful study of the Prussian school discipline and by intercourse with practical educationalists here, may be of value to the American public, especially in view of its recent discussions regarding the proper tasks for school children. Such a review would be incomplete, however, without a preparatory notice of the German primary school, the only common school, in the American sense, where rich and poor alike send their children to be educated at the public expense. The school of the masses is the primary school, attendance upon which is compulsory and in the great cities free of cost; in the provinces afforded at the nominal rate of perhaps five cents a month per child. From the primary school a pupil can go into a middle school or into a school preparatory for the gymnasium, if he wishes a classical education; otherwise, if he wishes, into a school preparatory for the real school, in which latter he receives training to fit him for the study of the lower professions, as mechanics, engineering, commerce, architecture, etc.

To trace upward, then, the course of a German child, we must begin with the primary school. Here, undoubtedly, has the system been brought to its greatest perfection, as no teachers are admitted to practice who have not been drilled by long courses in the seminaries or normal schools provided for their instruction in the art of teaching. It is the aim of the school authorities to introduce such skill into the methods of the primary schools that no pupil will be obliged to study at home to master the usual tasks, the parents in many cases being so poor and their children so early devoted to toil that home-study would be impracticable. This point deserves attention by American educators, who are generally of opinion that that teacher is the best who inspires and requires the most "ciphering" and mental "digging" around the family altar. The primary schools of Berlin are divided into three grades, the boys and girls constituting a separate division of each grade, with separate school-quarters. The course of study is the same for every school, and must be coincided with by the private schools of that grade. This is another feature of the Prussian system: its supervision over all private schools. These schools are not discouraged, but must submitt to the same regulations of study and discipline, and throw open their examinations to the same public inspectors as the public schools. In fact, their fees are regulated by, or must have the sanction of the school authorities. Such a supervision protects the people from being preyed upon by educational pirates, while it at the same time brings the public institutions into sharp competition with the real skill of individual enterprise. It represses public swindling, but not private talent. To return to the primary schools, we find that the course of study for the lower grade comprises reading, writing, reckoning, singing and religion for both sexes—in all, twenty-six recitations weekly for each pupil, the whole time in school being five hours a day for four days in the week and three hours on Wednesday and Saturday. The second grade have the same, with the addition of geography and drawing for the boys and "womanly works" for the girls, and the third class, or higher department of the primary school, still further, history, natural science, geometry,—thirty-two recitations per week.

"Religion" is put first in all the lists of studies, and is pursued to an extent that would be deemed highly "theological" in the American school system. In the Berlin Lehr-plan (teach plan) this study occupies with the girls six of the thirty-two weekly recitations, the boys in the upper grade being only afforded four. The instruction covers the main points of Bible history, the prayers of the Lutheran liturgy and church songs, with practical texts, doctrinal passages, the parables, and Luther's catechism, and is usually given orally or direct from the Bible, the skill and qualification of the teacher being depended upon for such work, as well as for the instruction in singing, which occupies two hours a week. Reading and writing are taught in both the German and the Latin or English letter. In the use of the language itself the child is early taught to dissect and compose sentences. Arithmetical instruction extends to denominational numbers, fractions, interest, proportion, and partnership, the girls not going so high as the boys, and the time consumed in no case amounting to that given to "religion." The elementary relations of geometrical lines and forms are taught in the upper grade and upper half of the middle. Otherwise than this, two hours a week are to "natural knowledge," progress in which must largely depend upon the teacher, so indefinite are the instructions. It is to comprise at least a rudimentary knowledge of the vegetable, animal, and mineral kingdom, the principal products of different parts of the world, their relations to commerce and the trades, etc. Geography is taught in a peculiarly sensible manner. This science, in its rudiments, is expressed by the word *Heimathskunde* or "knowledge of home," and is always taught, as it should be, in connection with history. Taking the two studies together, the primary scholar learn about Charlemagne, Barbarossa, and the pre-Reformation manners and customs (even clear back to the battles with the Romans and Tacitus' story); the rise of Brandenburg, her twelve electors; and the Prussian kings. The "womanly works," commended to the girls in which they have to pass examination, comprise knitting, sewing, hemming, patching, darning, and the marking of linen—eight hours a week for the upper grade and six for the middle. This is a brief sketch of the work of the teacher and scholar in the public school—the school which the municipality and church especially provide, the one to which, or to the equivalent of which, every parent is compelled, under penalty, to send his children. When the child after the age of fourteen presents itself, as is the regulation (unless conscientious scruples interpose), for confirmation in the Lutheran church, the confirming clergyman must be assured of its proficiency in the branches prescribed; else, the candidate is rejected. If the child passes the examination and is confirmed, it is henceforth free from compulsory education. If it is a boy and the military authorities should afterwards find that he could not read or write, they would be apt to ask an explanation of the priest, so interwoven is the educational system with the church on the one hand and the army on the other. In Catholic parishes, the Catholic theology and church take the place of the Lutheran in the schools, the two churches under the Prussian constitution standing on an equality.

From this point on, the pupil is neither led nor deserted by the Government. If he will go on, there are schools with preordained courses and fixed tuition opened to him, and the State takes care by attending upon the examinations that he receivies the best instruction possible. Let us follow a boy through a middle school. The Lehr-plan is chalked out thoroughly by the authorities, and the teachers, public or private, have only to follow it with such addition or amplification as their own talent may suggest and gain sanction for. French and Latin are required in a middle school, and one, whose programme affords a good example of the kind, also gives one year's instruction in English. The course covers four years and a half, and the graduates average about fourteen years of age, so that the school laps upon the primary schools below, and the gymnasium or real school above. Many leave the primary school for the middle school before completing the course of the former, and it is also common to graduate from the middle school and enter an advancing class of the gymnasium, a child's standing in any school being regulated by an examination. But let us see how much a boy is expected to know when he graduates from this middle school at the age of fourteen. During the first year the course differs not essentially from the last of the primary school years. In the second year, before the pupil has done with the multiplication table and the review of addition and subtraction, we find him also reviewing the history of Abraham, Issac, and Jacob, and mastering the story of Joseph. In the second half of the same year he begins his French, his first foreign language, preceding Latin, it will be observed. In the third year religion has three or four recitations a week, reading German three to six, German grammar four, arithmetic three or four, writing four, singing, geography, history, and drawing, each two, French four, and Latin three. The last study, in fact all the studies, being crowded on at once, proceed very slowly. For the first semester the three weekly recitations in Latin suffice to compass the declension of the nouns, of the adjectives of the first and second declensions, and the conjugation of the verb *sum* and the active voice of *amo*. In the next to the last year come "biographies out of ancient history," and meantime the singing advances to the exercise of individual voices, choral singing, and the practice of the dear old "folk-songs" as solos and duets. Elements of mathematical geography here make their first appearance. In the last year come the summing up of the "religion;" pointing out of the "head moment" of Jewish history, of Christian church history; study of the Psalms, evangelists, and geography of Palestine; and the learning of more of the church hymns—orthodox hymns duly specified in the Lehr-plan, Luther's "*Eine feste Burg*" among them. Latin and French still receive but three or four hours a week respectively; English is commenced; zoology, botany, and physics also, but slowly; organic chemistry has the Summer term, inorganic the Winter; declamations now first appear; mathematics extend to decimal fractions, algebra, and geometry; geography to the physical and political mapping of Europe, and history to the "head moment" in German literature and "universal world history."

This seems an immense amount of work to get out of boys coming on 14 years old, but it is what the City of Berlin lays out in a general way for its schools (excepting the study of English), and what one of the most popular of the middle schools professes to teach, and throws open to examination. It is hardly necessary to say that this school requires from one to two hours' study at home by the pupil. It has a dozen teachers, beside the director, who has made his profession a study and issued several brochures upon courses and methods of study. The tuition is four thalers (about $3 20 in American currency) per quarter, besides one thaler for fuel; and the rules of deportment, etc., are nearly identical with those of the best American schools. As to the breakfast, which is eaten during "the great recess" about 10 o'clock, the director does not insist that it shall be dry, that is, does not object to fruit, but forbids a "vial of water," which it seems some are disposed to bring to wash down their frugal butter-bread. It is the custom of the children to drink before going to school a cup of coffee. The youth who has passed through a middle school finds himself, at the same age at which he might have graduated from the elementary school, fitted to enter an advanced class of the gymnasium or real school, or furnished with French and Latin enough to give him some feeling and aspiration of scholarship, if his educational career here comes to an end. The range and social standing of the buiness is actually chosen by the graduating class of the sample school above referred to, and indicated by their "intentions" as registered in the report. Of the first class of 26, eleven will become "merchants," probably small shopkeepers, seven will become severally machinist, bronzer, coppersmith, landlord (in the English sense), typesetter, brush-maker, and cooper, one goes into a real school, and one into a commercial school, and the remaining six, some of whom are only 13 years old, are as yet "undetermined." The second class, just half a year below the first, also turns out nearly as large a number, among whom the trades hold a larger ratio.

We now come to the two high schools of the German system, the gymnasium and the real-school, each of which carries instruction to a point that would place it on a par with many American colleges, and which to the pupil's health and development must prove a severe strain. The gymnasium is the stepping-stone to the university or to professional life, and the real-school holds the same relation to the high polytechnic schools or arts, while one or the other lies in the path of every youth who aspires to the civil service of the country or to freedom from military service. The course in both schools is nine years long, and the graduates vary from 17 to 25 years of age, the average age of the gymnasium alumni being about 20, I should judge. We will observe first the modus operandi of a real-school, and take one of the Berlin schools for an example. The German word "Real-Schule" is a difficult one to translate and still more difficult to explain to the American mind, whose idea of a practical school is obscured and distorted by pet visions of consolidated machine-shops and libraries thrown together into one room or into one brain, or of the "agricultural student" going pipingly to his field toils with the test-tube in one hand and the dung-fork in the other. I can but say, as a preliminary clearing up, that the German real-school is a domain of purely mental effort, where science, singing, and religion are carried to equally high points, and where, of the ancient languages, Latin at least retains as firm a hold as in classical schools. I shall skip the preparatory school usually provided, and pass lightly over the earlier years of the real-school proper. For the first year Latin and botany are placed among the other common branches and occupy respectively eight and two out of the 32 weekly recitations. Botany, however, is continued to the Summer term and is replaced in Winter by the "construction of the human body." In the next year French is commenced at the rate of five hours a week; Latin is cut down to six and is practiced by oral and written exercises in translation, and an extemporary exercise once a week. Botany in the Summer advances to the dicotyledons, and is succeeded in the Winter by the zoology of the mammalia. In the third year the Latin scholars read Nepos; the botanists take up the monopetalous flowers; in Winter, study birds; meantime "religion" advances to St. Matthew's life of Christ, and history concerns the "Oriental peoples and the Greeks;" in Winter, the Romans. In the fifth year English it commenced, and in the fifth and sixth, Cæsar's Commentaries are the only Latin reading; arithmetic now first gets as far as cube root. No study meantime is dropped. German advances to an examination of Schiller, and French and English are read in their classics. The seventh and eighth years deserve more attention, for at this point many of the students graduate, as their proficiency, duly certified to, secures them many valuable political privileges. The two years together constitute Class Secunda, the higher being Ober-Secunda, the lower Unter-Secunda. In the Ober-Secunda, religion embraces the history of the Reformation and the Epistle to the Corinthians; German, a knowledge of Schiller's minor works, with study of the Nibelungenlied and old German literature; Latin, Sallust, and the Anthologia; French and English, reading of classical authors and review of the grammar; history—Roman—the foundation of the city, the career of the republic and the empire; mathematics embraces astronomy, trigonometry, rent and exchange, with optics, polarization of light, etc.; botany and zoology are reviewed, with the light metals in chemistry; drawing consists of copies of busts and reliefs with perspective and shading; singing, in concert and alone. Any youth who has spent a year in Class Secunda, and passes examination in the above branches, has his military service cut down from three years to one, and, further, the privilege of choosing when that one year shall be served. While in service, he is distinguished among his comrades by a peculiar badge. This privilege also attaches to Class Secunda, in the gymnasium, and acts as a powerful incentive to parents and pupils to avail themselves of educational facilities that might otherwise be unused. Admission to certain ranks of the Prussian civil service is also only possible to those who have passed this or the final examinations of these two classes of schools. The last year, or Class Prima of the real-school, is another step higher, of course, than the schedule above given, compassing the Augsburg confession and another epistle, Goethe, Livy, analytical geometry, more French and English, etc.

I need not review the whole course of a gymnasium. Suffice it to say that it compasses in the last three of its nine years: In German, Lessing, Schiller and Goethe; in French, various authors compiled for the purpose: in Latin, Cicero, Virgil, Horace, Livy, Tacitus and Latin coversation; in Greek, Xenophon and Plutarch, then Homer, the Odyssey before the Iliad, Plato and Sophocles; in English, I observe Dickens's Christmas Carol," which, if it isn't a classic in style, is certainly one in the affections of the people. Here are furnished, then, nine years of Latin and French, seven of English and Greek, and I almost forgot to mention four of Hebrew, which is the only study not insisted upon. No wonder that the Germans make their university course entirely elective, when their gymnasia and real schools carry instruction to so high a point, and vouchsafe so little election. Even singing is not elective, unless one can show a physician's certificate of vocal disability. A gymnasium or real school of from 300 to 500 scholars employs about 25 male teachers, and charges 25 thalers per year ($20), payable quarterly. The final examinations (*arbiturienexamen*) are to be written, and are exceedingly difficult. Every director of such a school sends to the government school official of his province four subjects or themata in each of the branches coming under examination. The official chooses out of these four or from other sources one thema in each branch, and returns it to the director through the post, sealed. On the examination day the director opens this letter in the presence of the class and of the official inspectors; the "thing to be done" is read to the class, and each pupil has three hours in which to file his solution, written out in the presence of the authorities, without the aid of book, scrap or whisper. For instance: The examination in German for the "graduating" class of a certain gymnasium last Easter, consisted of a theme written under the above circumstances in reply to the question, announced at the very moment of the examination, "What characteristics of the Roman people are most prominent in their history?" The Latin examination was a similar theme, written in Latin, in reply to the question, "In what seems Themistocles to have served Greece best?" National pride is not neglected, for I notice, among other subjects of themes, "Greece as the Deutschland of antiquity!"

A Heart's Love and Anguish, and a Pawnbroker's Profits.

[From the Cincinnati Commercial, July 28.]

About a year since, a lady of this city, a widow we believe, who had seen far better days, called on a pawnbroker to pledge the last article she could spare without taking the garments off her person. They consisted of a silver half-dollar that her lost infant child had worn, a silver whistle that its sweet little lips had often clasped, and a gold pencil, all keepsakes, dearer to her than anything left save life. The disciple of the Lombardines, knowing the applicant for a loan, and confident that the value to her of the articles she thus pledged would insure a return of the money, loaned her five dollars—much more than the articles would bring at a sale—*at seventy-five cents per month interest*.

Managing to reach Peoria, Illinois, where she was forced to struggle hard to live, she was never able to get together the five dollars with which to redeem the trinkets. But this woman would not think for a moment of the loss of the keepsakes. So, month after month she forwarded seventy-five cents to the pawnbroker here, per United States Express, paying the express charges each time, in addition, until she had paid eleven months' interest on the five dollars—$8 25. When the last modest package arrived, yesterday, the express agent here, J. J. Henderson, who had heard this story of devotion, decided that an end should be put to the business. Mr. Clark, of the American, and Mr. Weir, of the Adams, and some of the "boys" around the office threw in a trifle each, made up the amount required, and sent for the pawnbroker. He gave the circumstances about as we have related them, and produced the trinkets, which will be forwarded to the mother to-day. It is not an excessive stretch of the imagination to suppose that her heart will jump with joy when she receives the return of the treasure in place of the pawnbroker's ticket, with the usual receipt indorsed on its back.

A Nut to Crack.

The following poetical enigma was found written upon a sheet of paper picked up on Fourth street yesterday. It is published for the benefit of those fond of such things:

A word of letters seven am I,
 Although two words in me are found,
And different things I signify,
 As you shall give me different sound.

If me a single word you take,
 Nowhere you'll find me, though you vary
Search through earth, o'er sea and lake,
 And finish with the dictionary.

Our language's laws, how odd at best!
 When skilfully you me divide—
A moment since nowhere at rest,
 I'm now here, by your side.

☞Medical science in the Northwestern provinces of India has met with no slight foe in the superstition of the natives, who object to official vaccination for a curious reason. They believe that a native child is to be born whose destiny it will be to drive the English out of India, and then to conquer the world. This child is to be distinguished from other children by having milk instead of blood in his veins. The natives believe that by vaccination the English are seeking to discover the wonderful infant, so as to imprison or kill him.

GERMANY ON THE SEA.

Important Additions to Her Fleet—Ten New Ships of War—Plenty of Naval Officers.

Extraordinary Preparations.

[From the German Correspondent.]

Great additions to the strength of the German fleet are contemplated. Besides the three turret-ships, two of which are to be built at the royal docks at Kiel, and one probably by the Stettin Company (Vulcan), seven corvettes are to be constructed at the royal dockyard of Dantzic. Four of these are to be the size of the Ariadne, and two of that of the Albatross. The seventh corvette to be built at Dantzic is the Louise. It will be commenced in a few days, as soon as the Ariadne is launched.

In connection with these announcements, a letter which appears in the London Daily News is of interest. The writer (who appears to have had the advantage of official introductions) gives full particulars of the course of instruction which German naval officers have to pass. The examination to be passed before being sent to sea at all is a smart and comprehensive one, and it is followed by two or three years afloat as midshipman. Then comes a year or a year and a half at the naval school at Kiel; and after that the young officer presents himself for his examination to pass from midshipman to lieutenant. He is probed to the bottom in navigation and seamanship, including tactics. Among the artillery subjects, he is questioned as to the parabola in the flight of round shot and shell, the effects of impact with given materials, penetrating power of different projectiles, the probabilities of objective points, the details of foreign artillery armaments, and the use and effects of small arms in naval actions. In naval engineering he must have full knowledge of machinery, including principles of condensation, expansion, etc., and of shipbuilding in all its details. He must be up in land fortifications and the maneuvers of an infantry force on shore. He must have full acquaintance with the regulations affecting discipline, and have the penal code (which is the same as that in force among the German land troops) at his fingers' ends. He must be accomplished in topographical draughtsmanship and in the construction of plans for batteries, and the impromptu defense of places. In mathematics he has to demonstrate familiarity with the differential and integral caculi. Having thus shown himself to be an Admirable Critchon, he is then at liberty to wait for his vacancy as sub-lieutenant. Promotion is, without exception, by seniority; it being assumed, and surely not without cause, that efficiency is secured in all by the rigorous examinations which have to be undergone. The naval service is, with the exception of the officers of the merchant service taken into it at the beginning, and still remaining, wholly an aristocratic one. It is the fashion to join it, and it is at once compulsory and the fashion to pass good examinations in it. It is an achievement, the secret of which the Germans seem alone of European nations to have mastered, how to make it the fashion with young noblemen to work, as he who worketh that he may live. On board a first-rate the following is the cadre of officers: First, captain; second, commander; third, navigating lieutenant (who is always a captain-lieutenant, and is the senior officer next to the commander); fourth, gunnery lieutenant (who is also senior officer of the watch); and two or three junior watch-officers (lieutenants), with the quantum of lieutenants. Under the navigating lieutenant there is no sailing master; the former is responsible for the sailing of the ship, and is aided by the best midshipmen on board. Similarly the gunnery lieutenant has no gunner under him, but is responsible for all artillery details himself. It is noticeable how by the test of seniority greater stress seems to be laid upon navigation than gunnery; on the same principle, probably, that in a cavalry regiment the horses are always objects of greater solicitude than the men. Every ship in the German service, even the smallest gunboat, is provided with detailed drawings and sections of every foreign war ship. Its weak points are specifically stated, and details given as to the spots to be aimed at with most likelihood of disabling the machinery. "My word," to quote the naive remark of an officer with whom I happened to have conversation on this topic, "My word I know the ships of your fleet better than your own young officers." And I saw enough to make me certain that this was no empty boast. Every ship possesses accurate and detailed charts of the naval ports of the world; and the examination to which officers are subjected on this, as on other topics, insures their acquaintance with them, so that pilots, the want of which was one of the piteous complaints of the French naval officers on the farcical northern cruise of their fleet, are capable in emergency of being dispensed with. "L'Orient is a very difficult port to make; I would not like to try that without a pilot. Plymouth! there is not a lieutenant in the German navy who could not take a ship into Plymouth in the night time." This is what a naval officer quietly told me, with whom I happened to have a talk on maritime affairs in a Berlin restaurant, and his testimony is confirmed from other sources. It seems plain Germany does not want for naval officers—her lack is of a fleet and of a seaboard. The solution of the fleet problem is simple, if costly; the consideration of the other matter involves questions into which I do not feel called upon to enter.

How to Keep Cool.

A correspondent furnishes the London Times with the following hints, which will be found pertinent to our own climate:

"In these hot days a cool apartment is a real luxury, to be had far oftener than most people suppose possible. The secret consists not in letting in cool air, for naturally all do that whenever they can get a chance, but in keeping out the hot air. If the air outside a room or house be cooler than the air inside, let it in by all means; but, if it be hotter, carefully keep it out.

"A staircase window left open during the night will often cool the passages of a house, and the rooms, too, if their doors be not shut; but it must be closed at eight or nine o'clock in the morning, or, if on the sunny side, at four or five o'clock, and the blind drawn down. The mistake people generally make is to throw open windows at all hours of the day, no matter whether the atmosphere outside be cool or scorching.

"Let us have some air, they say, and in comes the treacherous breeze—for even hot air is pleasant while it is gently blowing, taking away perspiration, and thereby cooling the skin; but this apartment is made warmer; in spite of the draught they find their room to be more uncomfortable than before.

"Let in cool air—keep out hot—that is the only formula to insure the minimum of discomfort. Sitting-rooms may generally be kept cool during the whole day if the doors be only opened for ingress and egress, and windows kept closed and shielded from direct sunshine by a blind. If the atmosphere of a room be impure from any cause, let it be renewed; hot air is less injurious than bad air. If a room be small in comparison with the number of persons engaged in it, free ventilation becomes indispensable.

"In a cooking apartment the temperature will probably be higher than outside, hence the free admission even of hot air will be desirable. If persons do not object to sit in a direct draught of air, windows and door may be opened; a breeze being more refreshing, even though several degrees warmer than still air; but under nearly all other circumstances rooms should be kept closed as much as possible until after sundown, or till the air outside is cooler than that inside. Let in cool air; keep out hot."

Pauline Markham's Hair.

[St. Louis Republican New York Letter.]

There's a rumor here that Pauline Markham is about to be married to some gentleman of standing who is madly in love with her. It can't be Richard Cant Write, can it? Pauline is a gorgeous creature. Looking out of a dressmaker's back window the other day, I saw a neighbor's yard in a very strange condition. The grass plot was strewn with tufts and crimps of golden hair. Hanging on lines were auriferous curls and golden switches waving in the air. Good mercy, thought I, there's been an awful conflict among the blondes going on here. Even as I gazed, a young woman came out and seemed mournfully to regard the harrowing scene, but suddenly the voice of a man, who is a hair-dresser on Sixth avenue, broke in saying: "Bring in Miss Markham's hair;" and, sure enough, there stood the stately Pauline in the door. The hair dresser's young woman picked up the whole half bushel and ran in with it, where, in the strong light of the back window, Pauline bent her graceful head to have lock after lock, curl after curl, switch after switch, matched with the original Jacobs that grew on her temples—some of it took another dip in aureoline, and came out in the yard again; some of it was a match to a hair, and went off with the golden Pauline.

Lots of people have gone again into the aureoline. Mrs. Jordan, who was a brunette, became a year or so ago a golden-haired blonde, then resumed her dark hair and dyed it yellow. Now she is down at the Branch, her head again touched up, this time to a sort of a bronze color, and there are a great many heads now seen of a peculiar reddish brown, known as auburn, but if one looks closely at the roots they see the hair is quite another color.

Garibaldi on German Bravery.

Prof. Lazzarini, editor of the Corriere di Sardegna, who lately visited Garibaldi in Caprera, has just published an account of his conversations, in which he says: "After we had chatted about the political and national position of Italy, Garibaldi returned to the affair at Dijon (January 21), and gave me some particulars about the combat, doing justice, at the same time, to the heroic courage and firmness of the Prussians. 'We had,' said the General, '36 pieces of cannon, and yet, in spite of a terrible fire, the Prussians advanced slowly. It must be confessed that the Prussians are the best soldiers in the world. Never have I seen in such a narrow space so many dead bodies as at Dijon. You may form an idea of it when I tell you that in about the area of this chamber I counted 53 corpses.' Reverting to the present situation of France, Garibaldi added: 'Believe me, it will be long before the French pardon the Italians for coming to the aid of the Republic. For my part, I separate the cause of the French people from that of the Chauvinists. The selfish rabble and the Chauvinists both required a lesson, and the harder it was the more salutary for the country. As to the manner in which I have been treated personally in the French National Assembly I will say nothing; at Bordeaux I was not allowed to speak—but I do not complain. I am old and infirm, but I should be glad to see that fanatical thirst for supremacy annihilated which always was, and is yet, the main source of the misfortunes of France. With regard to the Italians, they must not lose confidence in themselves, whatever happens, for if they again fail in the task set before them they may take a sponge and wipe out the name of Italy from the map of Europe.'"

☞The number of horses in Russia is greater in proportion to the population than it is in our greatest horse region—Kentucky. Russia has one horse to every three persons. Kentucky has one horse to about four and a half of its population.